PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

NO. 26

10¢
F.P.I.

BEAUTY BRIEFS

BEAUTY BRIEFS AGAIN BRINGS YOU ONE OF IT'S FAMOUS SHORT CUTS TO CHARM AND GLAMOUR IN DRAMATIZED FORM

CAROL'S BIRTHDAY PARTY WAS A GREAT SUCCESS! IT WAS GAY AND EXCITING··· IN FACT, EVERYONE ENJOYED IT--EXCEPT CAROL!

HEY, LOOK AT CAROL! I DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD SUCH SKINNY SHOULDERS!

THOSE ARMS WOULDN'T KEEP A FELLOW VERY WARM···

WHY THOSE NAST···! OH, WHAT'S THE USE? IT'S TRUE! OH, I COULD JUST DIE OF SHAME!

OOOPS! WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER, CAROL?

OH, NOTHING! I···WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT···EVERYONE CAN SEE ANYHOW! IT'S THESE SKINNY ARMS AND SHOULDERS OF MINE! THEY···THEY LAUGHED AT ME!

CAROL WAS LUCKY! FOR SHE HAD RUN INTO JUST THE RIGHT MAN TO SOLVE HER TROUBLE FOR HER··· COACH DANE OF THE SWIMMING TEAM TOOK HER ASIDE, AND···

DARN IT, EVERYTHING ELSE IS ALRIGHT, AND I'M AFRAID TO EAT TOO MUCH CAUSE I MIGHT GET FAT IN THE WRONG PLACES!

LISTEN, CAROL, START TO EAT PLENTY OF FOOD, NOT TOO MANY STARCHES, BUT A MEDIUM AMOUNT. AND THEN REMEMBER THIS··· EXERCISE THE PART OF YOUR BODY YOU WANT TO PUT WEIGHT ON··· EXERCISE ONLY THOSE PARTS, AND CONCENTRATE ON THEM! FOR INSTANCE, TRY SWIMMING AN HOUR, USING JUST YOUR ARMS!

NEXT DAY CAROL TOOK COACH DANE'S ADVICE···

LET'S SEE! SWIM AND SWIM WITH ONLY MY ARMS···PUT THE STRAIN ON MY ARMS, AND MOVE MY LEGS VERY LITTLE. HMM, IT'S NOT SO EASY! BUT IF IT WILL PUT WEIGHT ON THE RIGHT PLACES, I'LL DO IT FOREVER, AND LONGER!

AND SHE FOLLOWED THE INSTRUCTIONS RELIGIOUSLY EVERY DAY

DAD'S CROWBAR COMES IN HANDY FOR THIS ONE! MMMPH! IT'S CERTAINLY HARD TO RAISE THIS SLOWLY FROM THE FLOOR AND THEN LOWER IT AGAIN··· BUT IT'S SUPPOSED TO FILL IN THE MUSCLES AROUND MY COLLARBONE AND SHOULDERS! MMMPH!

SEVERAL MONTHS LATER...

MAY I CUT IN, CAROL?

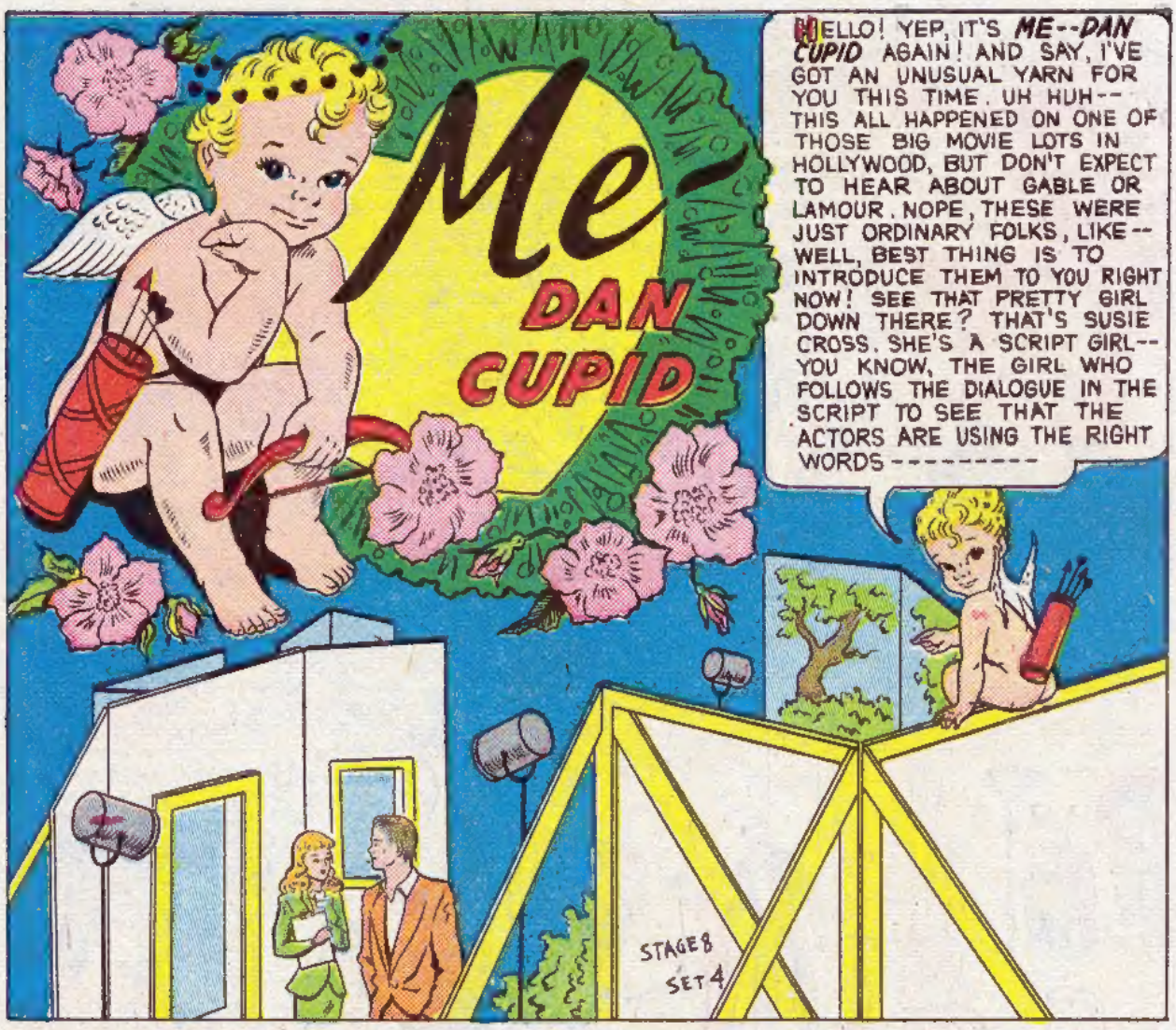
NOT YOU··· IT'S MY TURN!

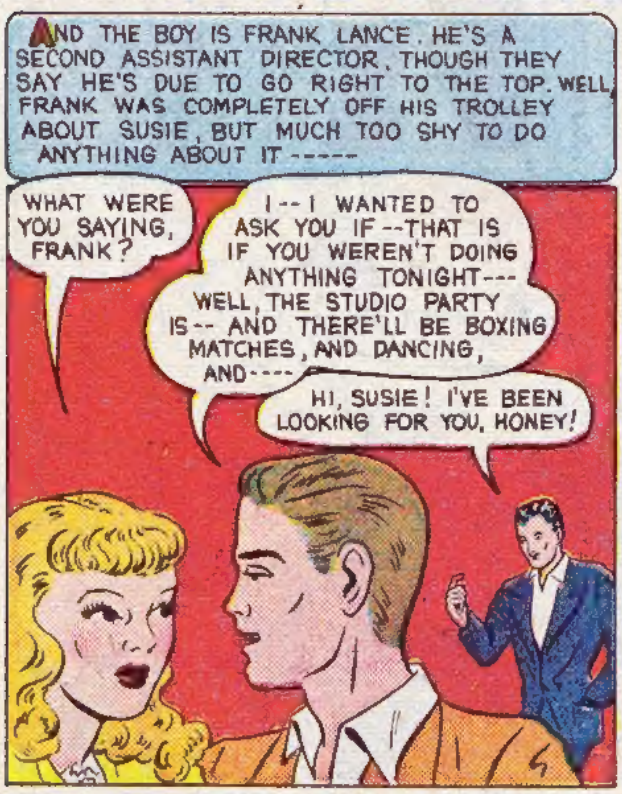
GO AWAY, CAROL IS MY DATE!

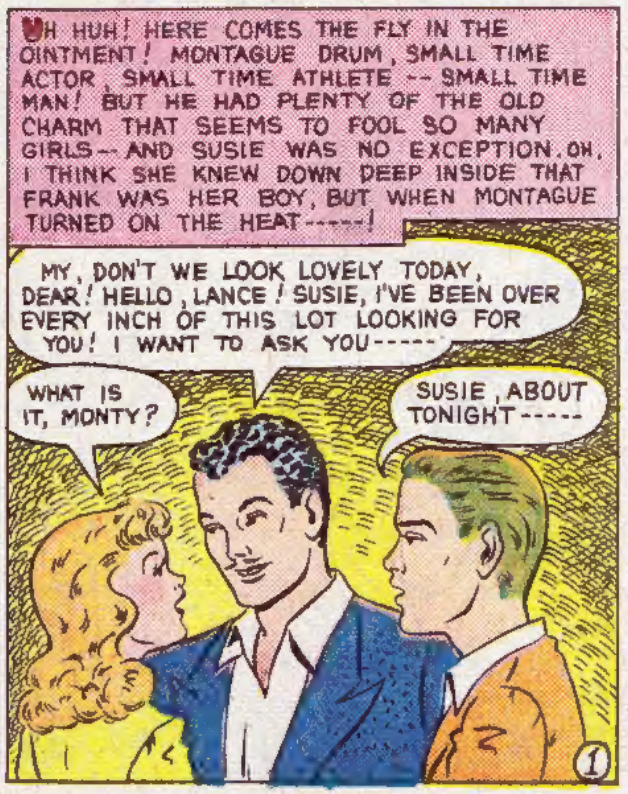
IF YOU'LL PARDON THE PUN···DANGER! SOFT SHOULDERS!

REMEMBER! EAT ALL YOU FEEL YOU NEED, AND CONCENTRATE YOUR EXERCISE ON THE PART OF YOUR BODY WHICH NEEDS FILLING OUT! NEVER FORGET, WITH A LITTLE EFFORT, ANY WOMAN CAN BE LOVELY···

PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES published bi-monthly by Charlton Comics, Inc. Executive Offices and Office of Publication, Charlton Bldg., Derby, Conn. Entered as Second Class Matter at Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 10c. Subscription 60c yearly. Vol. I, No. 26, July, 1950. Copyright 1950 by Charlton Comics Inc. Charles J. Levy and Charles Santangelo, Editors. Cover Picture: Courtesy Astor Pictures Corporation. Printed in the U. S. A.

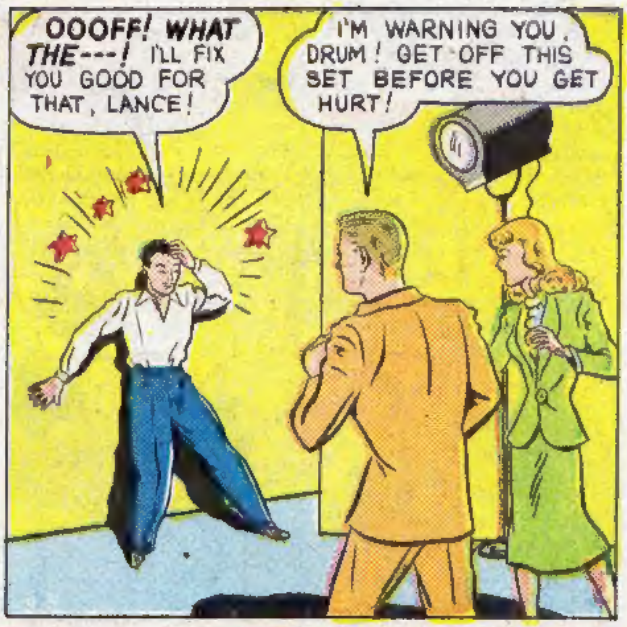

Me-
DAN
CUPID
HELLO! YEP, IT'S ME--DAN CUPID AGAIN! AND SAY, I'VE GOT AN UNUSUAL YARN FOR YOU THIS TIME. UH HUH-- THIS ALL HAPPENED ON ONE OF THOSE BIG MOVIE LOTS IN HOLLYWOOD, BUT DON'T EXPECT TO HEAR ABOUT GABLE OR LAMOUR. NOPE, THESE WERE JUST ORDINARY FOLKS, LIKE-- WELL, BEST THING IS TO INTRODUCE THEM TO YOU RIGHT NOW! SEE THAT PRETTY GIRL DOWN THERE? THAT'S SUSIE CROSS. SHE'S A SCRIPT GIRL-- YOU KNOW, THE GIRL WHO FOLLOWS THE DIALOGUE IN THE SCRIPT TO SEE THAT THE ACTORS ARE USING THE RIGHT WORDS ---------
STAGE 8
SET 4


AND THE BOY IS FRANK LANCE. HE'S A SECOND ASSISTANT DIRECTOR, THOUGH THEY SAY HE'S DUE TO GO RIGHT TO THE TOP. WELL, FRANK WAS COMPLETELY OFF HIS TROLLEY ABOUT SUSIE, BUT MUCH TOO SHY TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT -----
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, FRANK?
I--I WANTED TO ASK YOU IF--THAT IS IF YOU WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING TONIGHT--- WELL, THE STUDIO PARTY IS-- AND THERE'LL BE BOXING MATCHES, AND DANCING, AND----
HI, SUSIE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, HONEY!

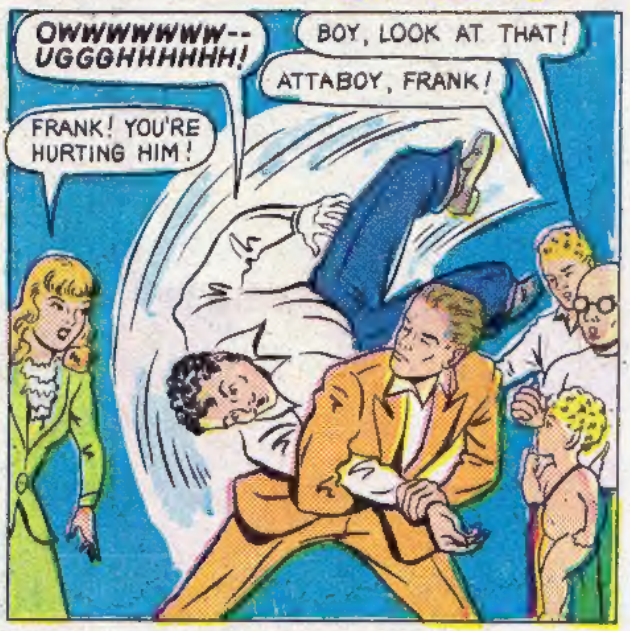

UH HUH! HERE COMES THE FLY IN THE OINTMENT! MONTAGUE DRUM, SMALL TIME ACTOR, SMALL TIME ATHLETE -- SMALL TIME MAN! BUT HE HAD PLENTY OF THE OLD CHARM THAT SEEMS TO FOOL SO MANY GIRLS-- AND SUSIE WAS NO EXCEPTION. OH, I THINK SHE KNEW DOWN DEEP INSIDE THAT FRANK WAS HER BOY, BUT WHEN MONTAGUE TURNED ON THE HEAT-----!
MY, DON'T WE LOOK LOVELY TODAY, DEAR! HELLO, LANCE! SUSIE, I'VE BEEN OVER EVERY INCH OF THIS LOT LOOKING FOR YOU! I WANT TO ASK YOU-----
WHAT IS IT, MONTY?
SUSIE, ABOUT TONIGHT-----
1

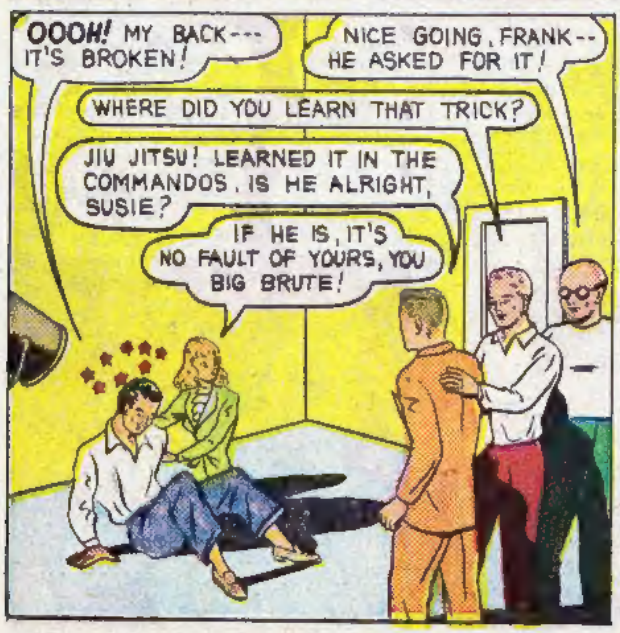
SUSIE, YOU MUST COME TO THE STUDIO PARTY WITH ME! SAY YOU WILL!
WHY, I'D LOVE TO, MONTY!
BUT, SUSIE! I WAS ASKING--I ALREADY----
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, FRANK?
OH, NEVER MIND! COME ON, IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO WORK!
THE SECOND ASSISTANT GENIUS HAS SPOKEN, SUSIE--BACK TO THE SALT MINES!
WELL, IT JUST SO HAPPENED THAT THEY WERE ALL WORKING ON THE SAME PICTURE, A CLINKER CALLED "PULSING PASSION", OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT, AND THAT DAY, FRANK HAD GOTTEN A CHANCE TO DIRECT A SMALL SCENE BETWEEN THE STAR AND MONTAGUE DRUM---
YOU SENT FOR A BODYGUARD, MISS VAN DAMM? I'VE BEEN SENT TO HANDLE-----
THAT'S NOT QUITE WHAT WE WANT, DRUM. JUST PLAY IT STRAIGHT--IT WILL CONFUSE THE AUDIENCE IF YOU APPEAR TO BE ROMANTICALLY INTERESTED IN THE GIRL. TRY IT AGAIN, PLEASE!
YOU SENT FOR A BODYGUARD, MISS VAN DAMM? HMM! I'VE BEEN SENT-----
NO, DRUM! YOU DON'T HAVE TO LEER AT THE GIRL! LOOK, WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS SCENE TEN TIMES TODAY------
YES, AND I'M WORN OUT----!
SCRIPT GIRL
ARE YOU TELLING ME HOW TO ACT, YOU CHEAP IMITATION OF A DIRECTOR?
WOW! LANCE WILL BE THROUGH AS A DIRECTOR IF HE LETS DRUM GET AWAY WITH THAT!
ALRIGHT, DRUM--THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU'RE OUT OF THIS PICTURE RIGHT NOW!
WHY, YOU SKINNY PIPSQUEEK! FIRE MONTAGUE DRUM, WILL YOU!
DON'T BE A FOOL, DR---UFFFF!
DON'T LET HIM DO THAT TO YOU, FRANK!
I DON'T BELIEVE IN FIGHTING, DRUM--BUT IF YOU DON'T LEAVE THIS SET RIGHT NOW I'LL HAVE TO THROW YOU OUT PERSONALLY!
HO!HO! YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT, BOY! I USED TO BE AN AMATEUR BOXER, AND I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE LICKING OF YOUR LIFE!
FRANK! DON'T FIGHT HIM, HE'LL HURT YOU!
2

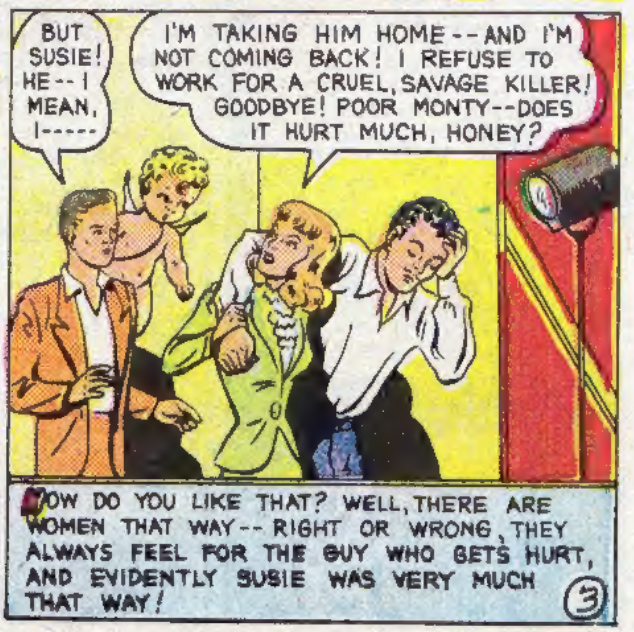
ONE PUNCH AND I'LL--HEEYY!
TEACH HIM A LESSON, FRANK!
SAY, LOOK AT THAT!
STOP IT, YOU TWO! STOP!

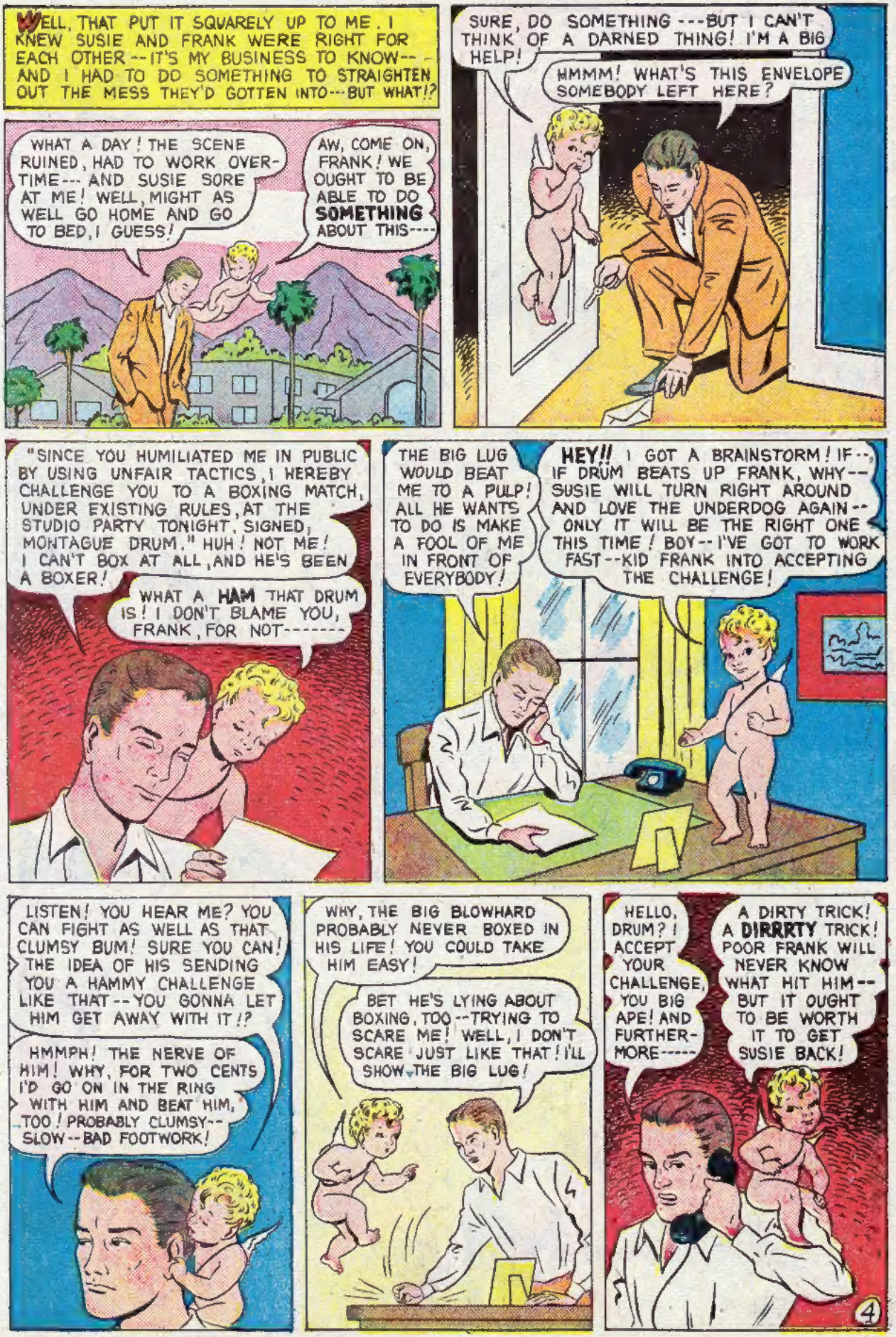

OOOFF! WHAT THE---! I'LL FIX YOU GOOD FOR THAT, LANCE!
I'M WARNING YOU, DRUM! GET OFF THIS SET BEFORE YOU GET HURT!

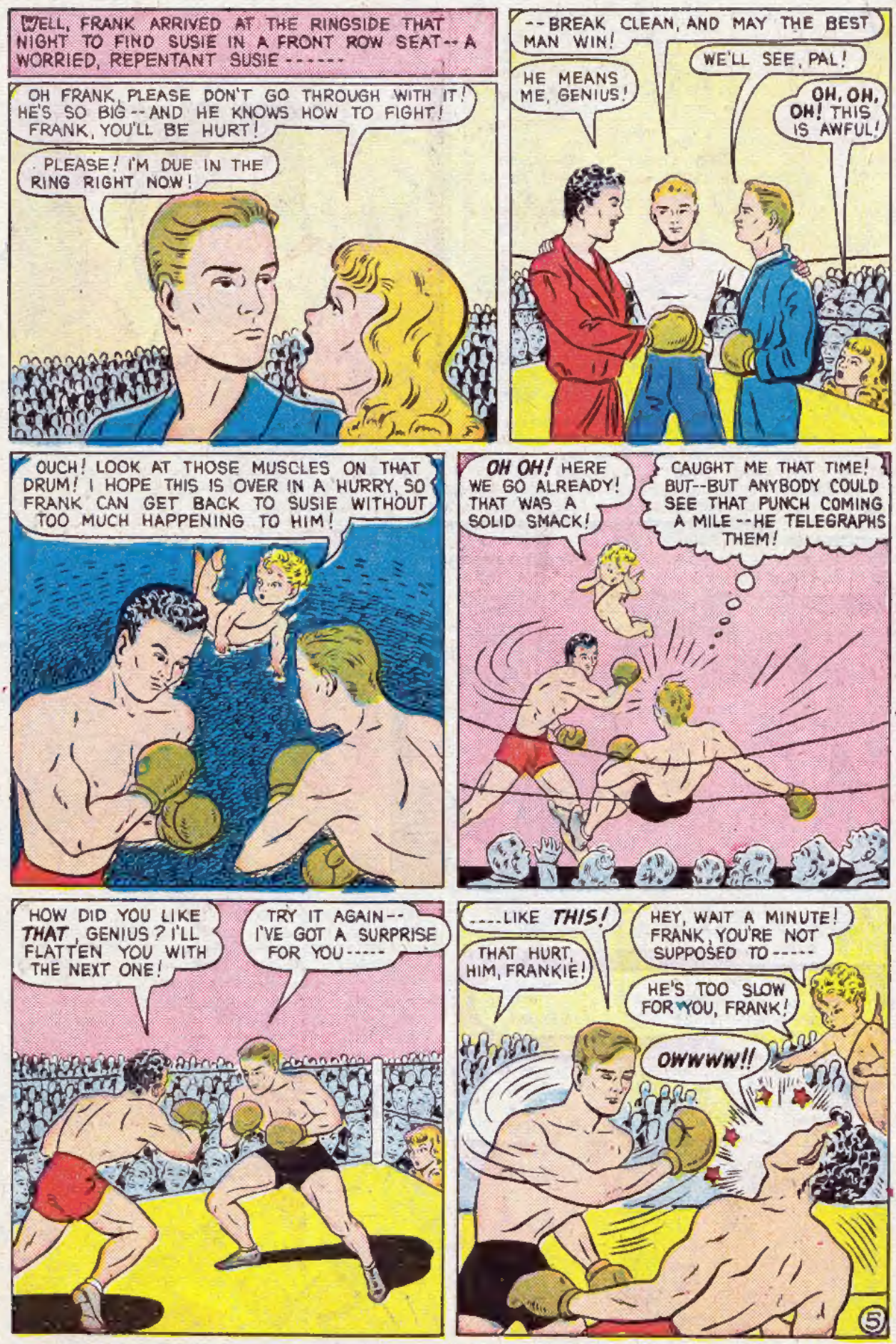
WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU AND----
LOOK OUT, FRANK!
STAY AWAY, FROM HIM -- HE'S TOO BIG FOR YOU!

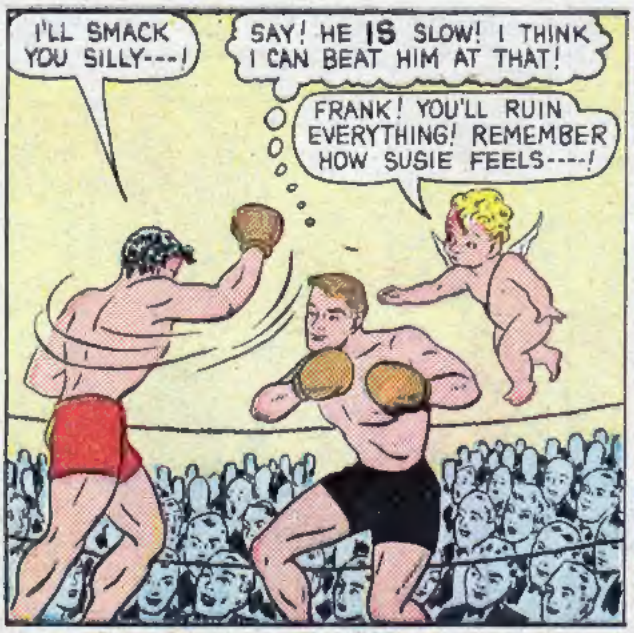

OWWWWWWW--UGGGHHHHHH!
BOY, LOOK AT THAT!
ATTABOY, FRANK!
FRANK! YOU'RE HURTING HIM!


OOOH! MY BACK--- IT'S BROKEN!
NICE GOING, FRANK--HE ASKED FOR IT!
WHERE DID YOU LEARN THAT TRICK?
JIU JITSU! LEARNED IT IN THE COMMANDOS. IS HE ALRIGHT, SUSIE?
IF HE IS, IT'S NO FAULT OF YOURS, YOU BIG BRUTE!

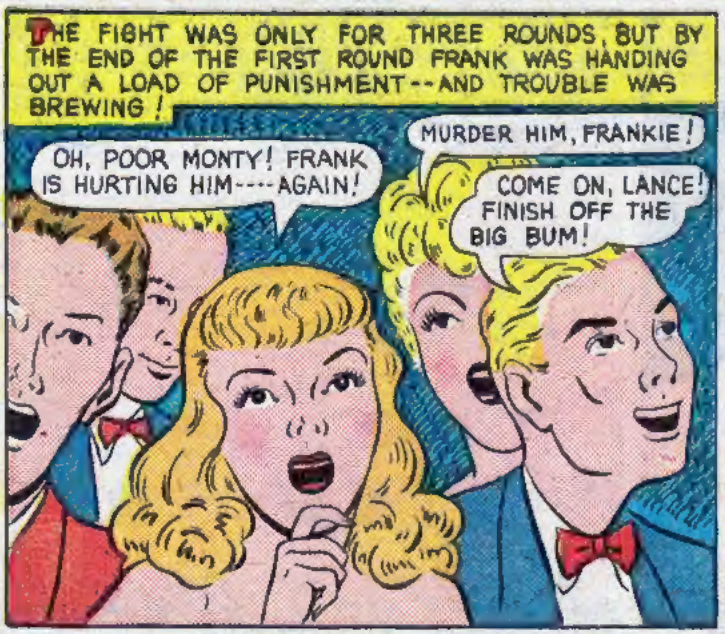

BUT SUSIE! HE--I MEAN, I-----
I'M TAKING HIM HOME--AND I'M NOT COMING BACK! I REFUSE TO WORK FOR A CRUEL, SAVAGE KILLER! GOODBYE! POOR MONTY--DOES IT HURT MUCH, HONEY?
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? WELL, THERE ARE WOMEN THAT WAY--RIGHT OR WRONG, THEY ALWAYS FEEL FOR THE GUY WHO GETS HURT, AND EVIDENTLY SUSIE WAS VERY MUCH THAT WAY!
3

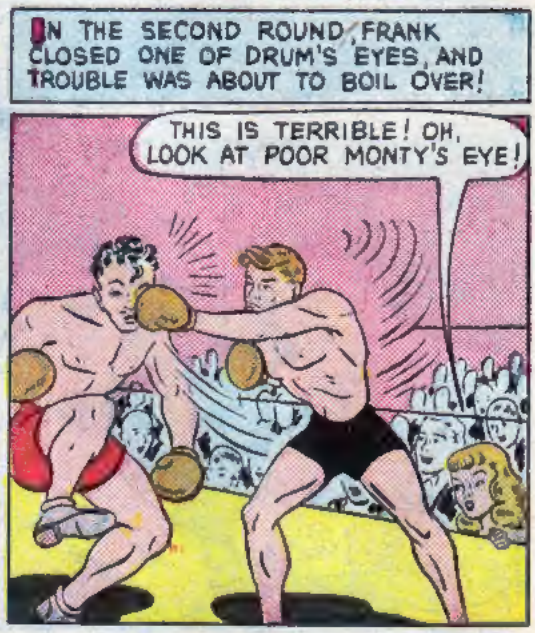

WELL, THAT PUT IT SQUARELY UP TO ME. I KNEW SUSIE AND FRANK WERE RIGHT FOR EACH OTHER--IT'S MY BUSINESS TO KNOW--AND I HAD TO DO SOMETHING TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THE MESS THEY'D GOTTEN INTO---BUT WHAT!?
WHAT A DAY! THE SCENE RUINED, HAD TO WORK OVERTIME--- AND SUSIE SORE AT ME! WELL, MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME AND GO TO BED, I GUESS!
AW, COME ON, FRANK! WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS----
SURE, DO SOMETHING---BUT I CAN'T THINK OF A DARNED THING! I'M A BIG HELP!
HMMM! WHAT'S THIS ENVELOPE SOMEBODY LEFT HERE?
"SINCE YOU HUMILIATED ME IN PUBLIC BY USING UNFAIR TACTICS, I HEREBY CHALLENGE YOU TO A BOXING MATCH, UNDER EXISTING RULES, AT THE STUDIO PARTY TONIGHT. SIGNED, MONTAGUE DRUM." HUH! NOT ME! I CAN'T BOX AT ALL, AND HE'S BEEN A BOXER!
WHAT A HAM THAT DRUM IS! I DON'T BLAME YOU, FRANK, FOR NOT-------
THE BIG LUG WOULD BEAT ME TO A PULP! ALL HE WANTS TO DO IS MAKE A FOOL OF ME IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY!
HEY!! I GOT A BRAINSTORM! IF--IF DRUM BEATS UP FRANK, WHY--SUSIE WILL TURN RIGHT AROUND AND LOVE THE UNDERDOG AGAIN--ONLY IT WILL BE THE RIGHT ONE THIS TIME! BOY--I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST--KID FRANK INTO ACCEPTING THE CHALLENGE!
LISTEN! YOU HEAR ME? YOU CAN FIGHT AS WELL AS THAT CLUMSY BUM! SURE YOU CAN! THE IDEA OF HIS SENDING YOU A HAMMY CHALLENGE LIKE THAT--YOU GONNA LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT!?
HMMPH! THE NERVE OF HIM! WHY, FOR TWO CENTS I'D GO ON IN THE RING WITH HIM AND BEAT HIM, TOO! PROBABLY CLUMSY--SLOW--BAD FOOTWORK!
WHY, THE BIG BLOWHARD PROBABLY NEVER BOXED IN HIS LIFE! YOU COULD TAKE HIM EASY!
BET HE'S LYING ABOUT BOXING, TOO--TRYING TO SCARE ME! WELL, I DON'T SCARE JUST LIKE THAT! I'LL SHOW THE BIG LUG!
HELLO, DRUM? I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE, YOU BIG APE! AND FURTHERMORE-----
A DIRTY TRICK! A DIRRRTY TRICK! POOR FRANK WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM--BUT IT OUGHT TO BE WORTH IT TO GET SUSIE BACK!
4

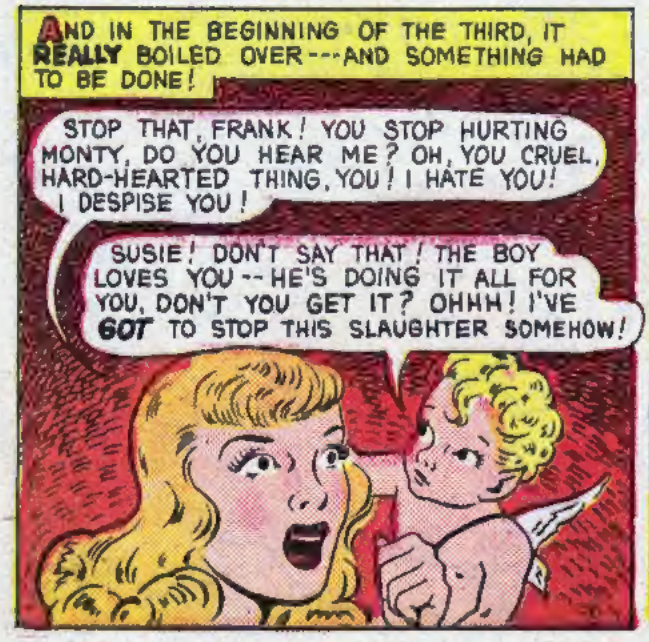

WELL, FRANK ARRIVED AT THE RINGSIDE THAT NIGHT TO FIND SUSIE IN A FRONT ROW SEAT -- A WORRIED, REPENTANT SUSIE ------
OH FRANK, PLEASE DON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! HE'S SO BIG -- AND HE KNOWS HOW TO FIGHT! FRANK, YOU'LL BE HURT!
PLEASE! I'M DUE IN THE RING RIGHT NOW!
-- BREAK CLEAN, AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN!
HE MEANS ME, GENIUS!
WE'LL SEE, PAL!
OH, OH, OH! THIS IS AWFUL!
OUCH! LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES ON THAT DRUM! I HOPE THIS IS OVER IN A HURRY, SO FRANK CAN GET BACK TO SUSIE WITHOUT TOO MUCH HAPPENING TO HIM!
OH OH! HERE WE GO ALREADY! THAT WAS A SOLID SMACK!
CAUGHT ME THAT TIME! BUT--BUT ANYBODY COULD SEE THAT PUNCH COMING A MILE -- HE TELEGRAPHS THEM!
HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT, GENIUS? I'LL FLATTEN YOU WITH THE NEXT ONE!
TRY IT AGAIN -- I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU -----
----LIKE THIS!
THAT HURT, HIM, FRANKIE!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! FRANK, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO -----
HE'S TOO SLOW FOR YOU, FRANK!
OWWWW!!
5

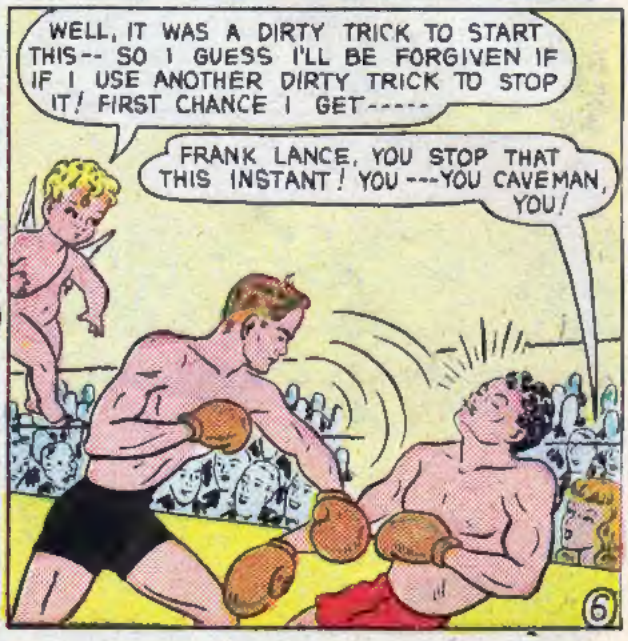

I'LL SMACK YOU SILLY---!
SAY! HE IS SLOW! I THINK I CAN BEAT HIM AT THAT!
FRANK! YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING! REMEMBER HOW SUSIE FEELS----!

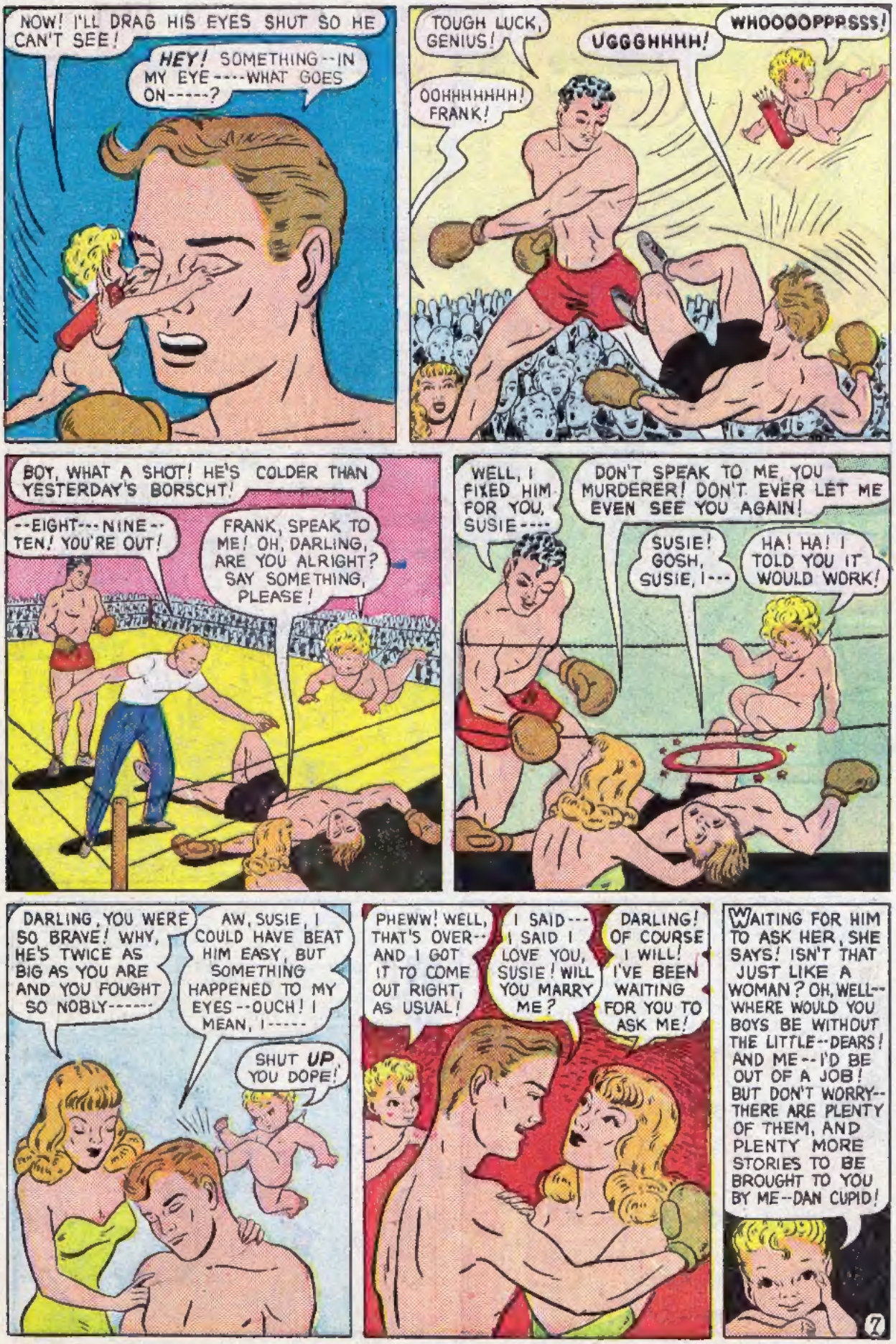
TAKE IT EASY, YOU HEAR ME? DARN, HE'S SO CONCENTRATED I CAN'T MAKE ANY IMPRESSION!


THE FIGHT WAS ONLY FOR THREE ROUNDS, BUT BY THE END OF THE FIRST ROUND FRANK WAS HANDING OUT A LOAD OF PUNISHMENT--AND TROUBLE WAS BREWING!
OH, POOR MONTY! FRANK IS HURTING HIM----AGAIN!
MURDER HIM, FRANKIE!
COME ON, LANCE! FINISH OFF THE BIG BUM!


IN THE SECOND ROUND, FRANK CLOSED ONE OF DRUM'S EYES, AND TROUBLE WAS ABOUT TO BOIL OVER!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! OH, LOOK AT POOR MONTY'S EYE!

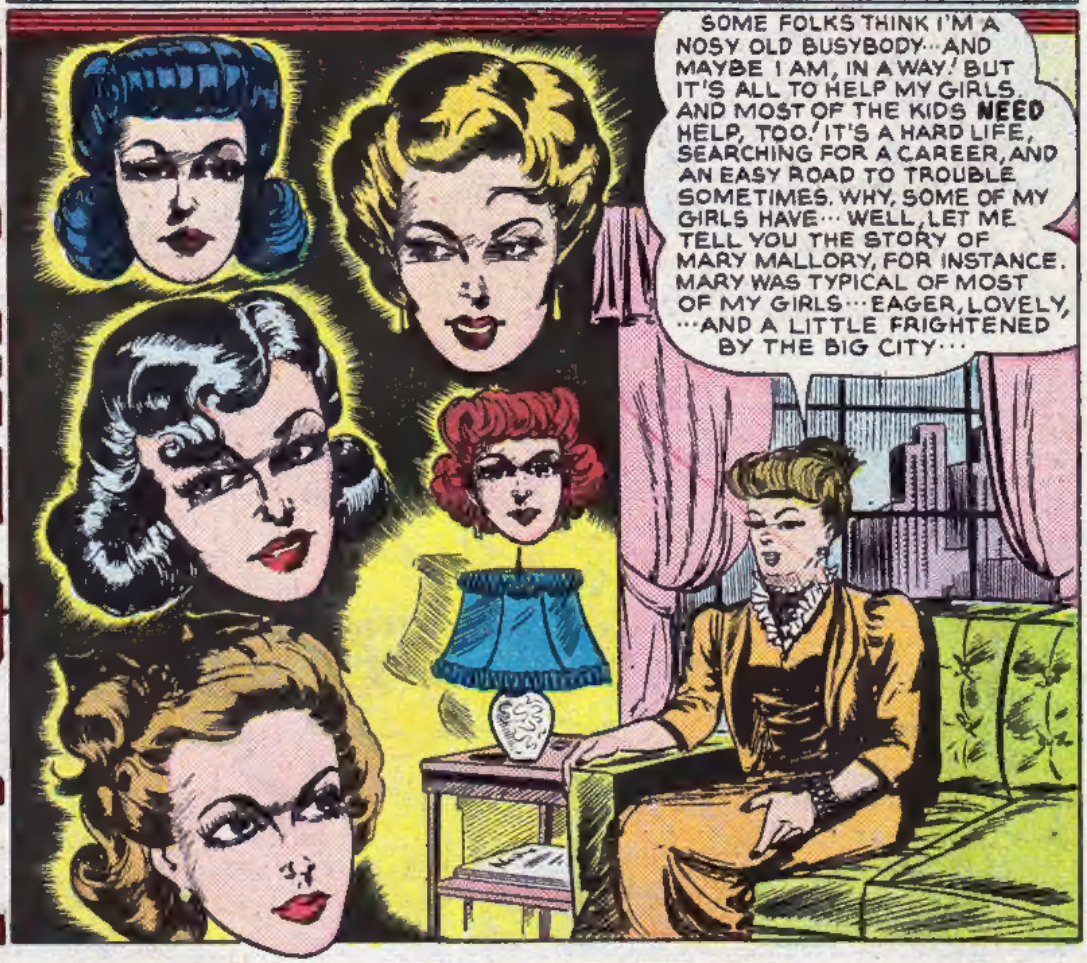

AND IN THE BEGINNING OF THE THIRD, IT REALLY BOILED OVER---AND SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE!
STOP THAT, FRANK! YOU STOP HURTING MONTY, DO YOU HEAR ME? OH, YOU CRUEL, HARD-HEARTED THING, YOU! I HATE YOU! I DESPISE YOU!
SUSIE! DON'T SAY THAT! THE BOY LOVES YOU--HE'S DOING IT ALL FOR YOU, DON'T YOU GET IT? OHHH! I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS SLAUGHTER SOMEHOW!


WELL, IT WAS A DIRTY TRICK TO START THIS-- SO I GUESS I'LL BE FORGIVEN IF IF I USE ANOTHER DIRTY TRICK TO STOP IT! FIRST CHANCE I GET-----
FRANK LANCE, YOU STOP THAT THIS INSTANT! YOU---YOU CAVEMAN, YOU!

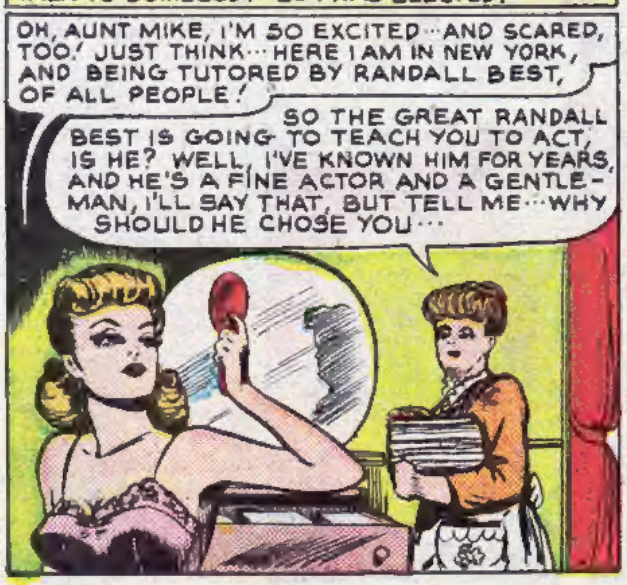

NOW! I'LL DRAG HIS EYES SHUT SO HE CAN'T SEE!
HEY! SOMETHING--IN MY EYE----WHAT GOES ON-----?
TOUGH LUCK, GENIUS!
UGGGHHHH!
WHOOOOPPPSSS!
OOHHHHHHH! FRANK!
BOY, WHAT A SHOT! HE'S COLDER THAN YESTERDAY'S BORSCHT!
--EIGHT---NINE--TEN! YOU'RE OUT!
FRANK, SPEAK TO ME! OH, DARLING, ARE YOU ALRIGHT? SAY SOMETHING, PLEASE!
WELL, I FIXED HIM FOR YOU, SUSIE----
DON'T SPEAK TO ME, YOU MURDERER! DON'T EVER LET ME EVEN SEE YOU AGAIN!
SUSIE! GOSH, SUSIE, I---
HA! HA! I TOLD YOU IT WOULD WORK!
DARLING, YOU WERE SO BRAVE! WHY, HE'S TWICE AS BIG AS YOU ARE AND YOU FOUGHT SO NOBLY------
AW, SUSIE, I COULD HAVE BEAT HIM EASY, BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED TO MY EYES--OUCH! I MEAN, I-----
SHUT UP, YOU DOPE!
PHEWW! WELL, THAT'S OVER--AND I GOT IT TO COME OUT RIGHT, AS USUAL!
I SAID--- I SAID I LOVE YOU, SUSIE! WILL YOU MARRY ME?
DARLING! OF COURSE I WILL! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO ASK ME!
WAITING FOR HIM TO ASK HER, SHE SAYS! ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A WOMAN? OH, WELL--WHERE WOULD YOU BOYS BE WITHOUT THE LITTLE--DEARS! AND ME--I'D BE OUT OF A JOB! BUT DON'T WORRY--THERE ARE PLENTY OF THEM, AND PLENTY MORE STORIES TO BE BROUGHT TO YOU BY ME--DAN CUPID!
7

HOTEL HOPEFUL

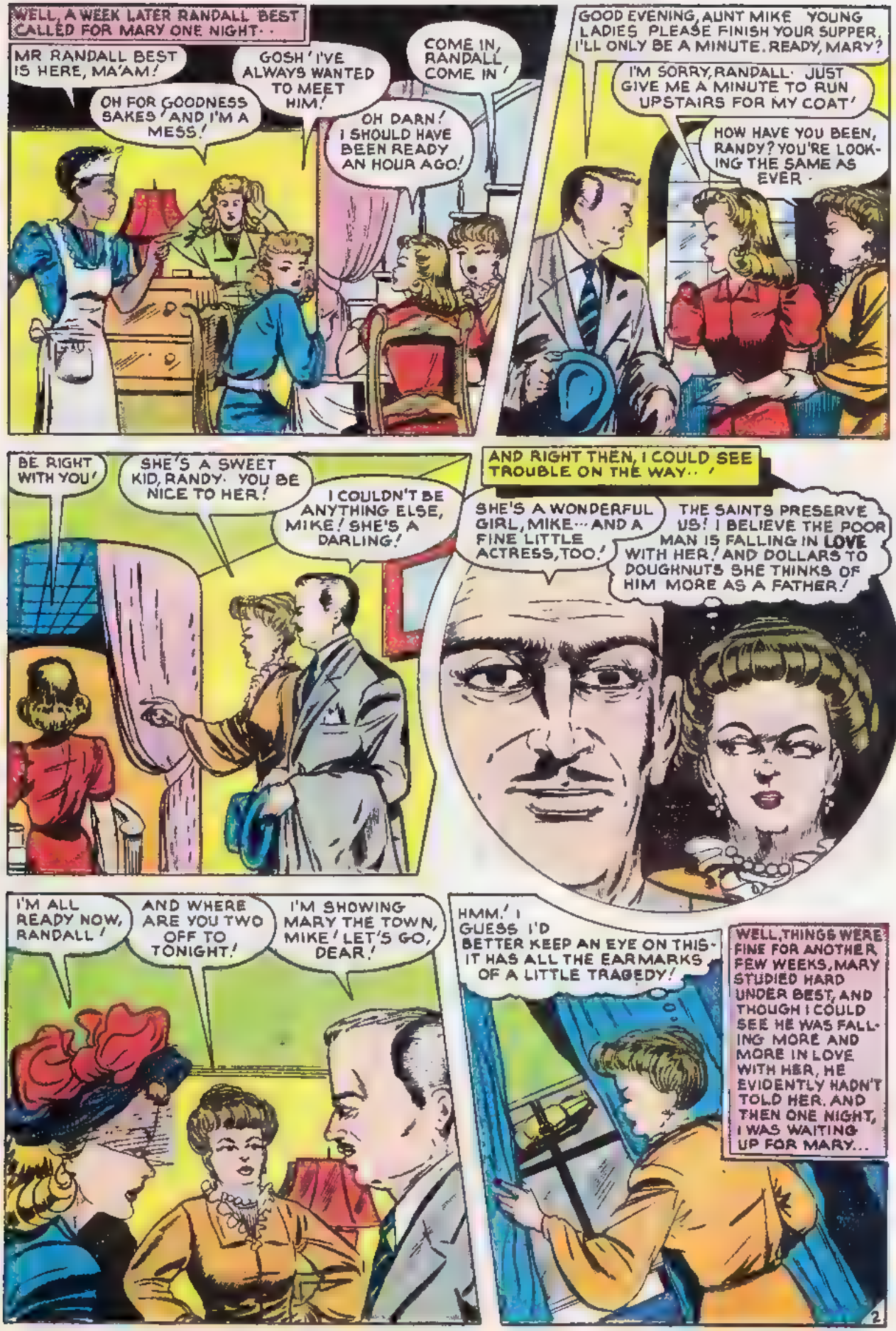
TO HOTEL HOPEFUL, IN REALITY LUCINDA MICHAEL'S BOARDING HOUSE IN THE THEATRICAL DISTRICT OF NEW YORK, COME ASPIRING YOUNG BEAUTIES FROM EVERY SECTION OF THE COUNTRY, SOME ACHIEVE FAME AND FORTUNE, WHILE OTHERS DISAPPEAR AGAIN INTO THE OBSCURITY FROM WHICH THEY CAME. BUT NONE OF THEM EVER FORGET THE LOVE AND SYMPATHY SHOWERED ON THEM BY THEIR BELOVED "AUNT MIKE"!

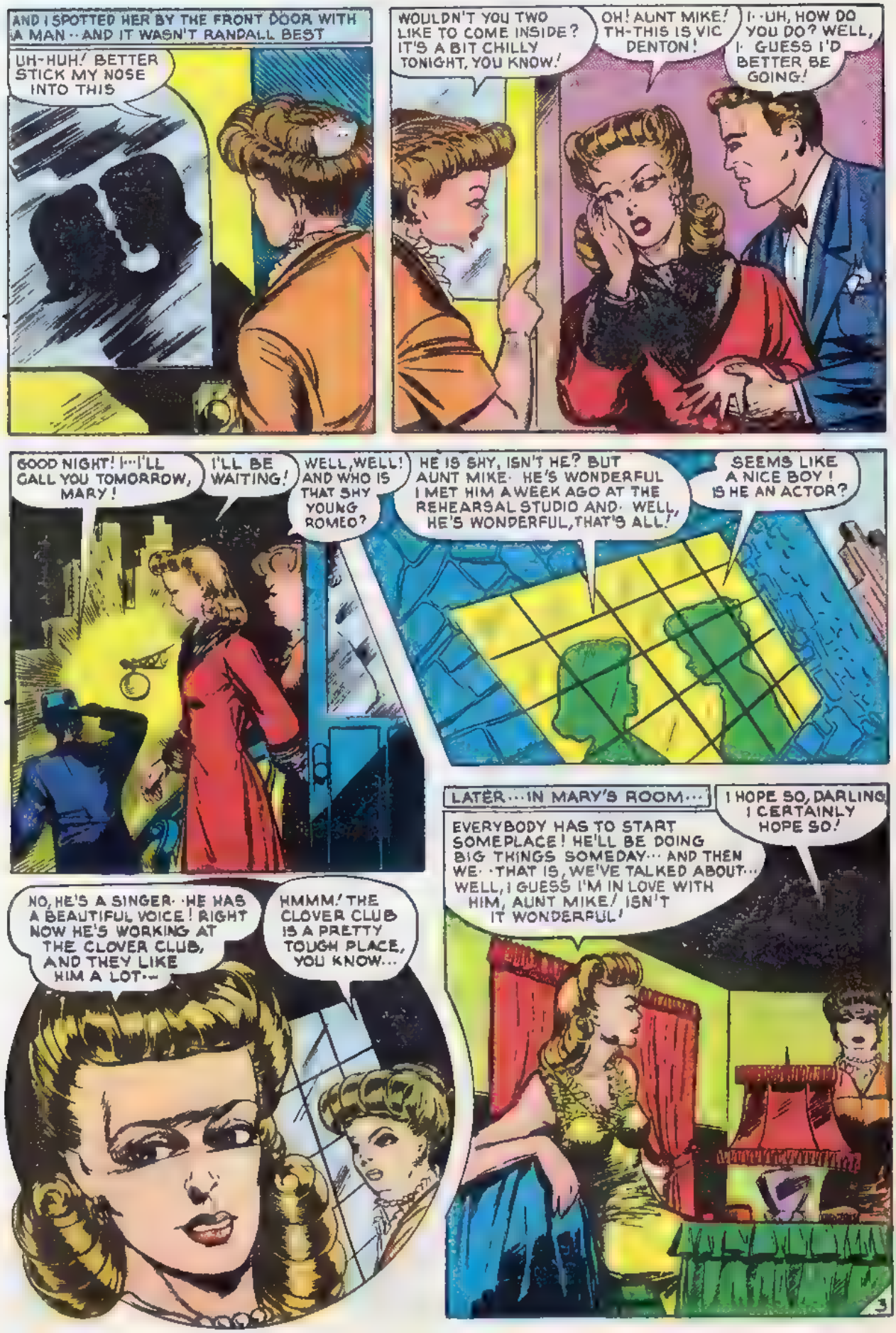

SOME FOLKS THINK I'M A NOSY OLD BUSYBODY··· AND MAYBE I AM, IN A WAY! BUT IT'S ALL TO HELP MY GIRLS, AND MOST OF THE KIDS NEED HELP, TOO! IT'S A HARD LIFE, SEARCHING FOR A CAREER, AND AN EASY ROAD TO TROUBLE SOMETIMES. WHY, SOME OF MY GIRLS HAVE··· WELL, LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY OF MARY MALLORY, FOR INSTANCE. MARY WAS TYPICAL OF MOST OF MY GIRLS··· EAGER, LOVELY, ···AND A LITTLE FRIGHTENED BY THE BIG CITY···

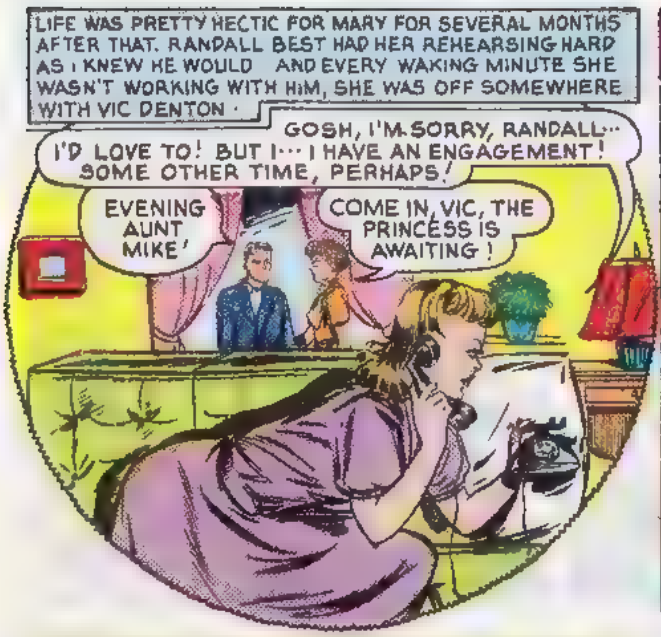
LIKE MOST OF THEM, MARY JUST HAD TO TALK TO SOMEBODY··· SO I WAS ELECTED.

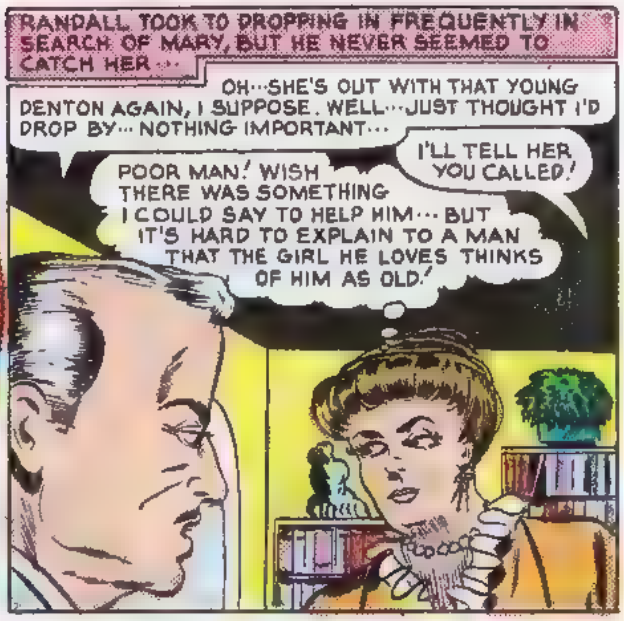

OH, AUNT MIKE, I'M SO EXCITED··· AND SCARED, TOO! JUST THINK··· HERE I AM IN NEW YORK, AND BEING TUTORED BY RANDALL BEST, OF ALL PEOPLE!
SO THE GREAT RANDALL BEST IS GOING TO TEACH YOU TO ACT, IS HE? WELL, I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS, AND HE'S A FINE ACTOR AND A GENTLEMAN, I'LL SAY THAT, BUT TELL ME··· WHY SHOULD HE CHOSE YOU···

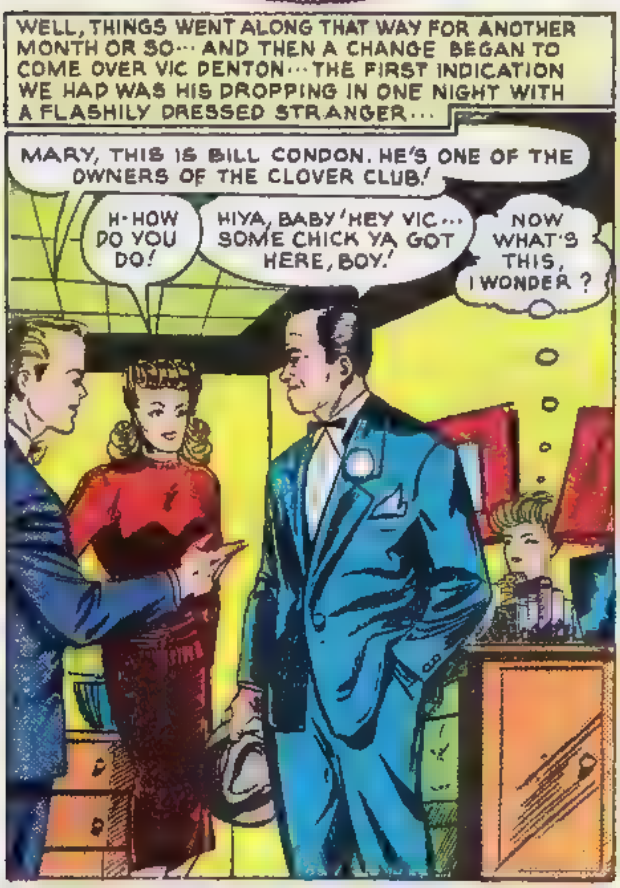
HE WAS AN OLD FRIEND OF MY FATHER'S, AUNT MIKE. HE PROMISED DAD LONG AGO THAT HE'D TAKE CARE OF ME IF EVER I CAME TO NEW YORK.
ISN'T THAT NICE! WELL, HONEY, YOU GET SOME SLEEP NOW. IF I KNOW RANDALL, HE'LL HAVE YOU REHEARSING TWELVE HOURS A DAY! GOOD NIGHT!

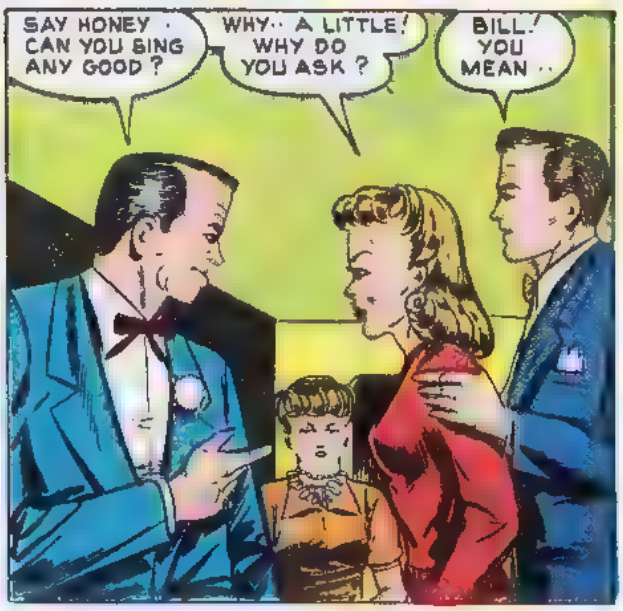

WELL, A WEEK LATER RANDALL BEST CALLED FOR MARY ONE NIGHT··
MR RANDALL BEST IS HERE, MA'AM!
OH FOR GOODNESS SAKES! AND I'M A MESS!
GOSH! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET HIM!
COME IN, RANDALL, COME IN!
OH DARN! I SHOULD HAVE BEEN READY AN HOUR AGO!
GOOD EVENING, AUNT MIKE YOUNG LADIES PLEASE FINISH YOUR SUPPER, I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE. READY, MARY?
I'M SORRY, RANDALL· JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE TO RUN UPSTAIRS FOR MY COAT!
HOW HAVE YOU BEEN, RANDY? YOU'RE LOOKING THE SAME AS EVER·
BE RIGHT WITH YOU!
SHE'S A SWEET KID, RANDY· YOU BE NICE TO HER!
I COULDN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE, MIKE! SHE'S A DARLING!
AND RIGHT THEN, I COULD SEE TROUBLE ON THE WAY·· !
SHE'S A WONDERFUL GIRL, MIKE··· AND A FINE LITTLE ACTRESS, TOO!
THE SAINTS PRESERVE US! I BELIEVE THE POOR MAN IS FALLING IN LOVE WITH HER! AND DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS SHE THINKS OF HIM MORE AS A FATHER!
I'M ALL READY NOW, RANDALL!
AND WHERE ARE YOU TWO OFF TO TONIGHT!
I'M SHOWING MARY THE TOWN, MIKE! LET'S GO, DEAR!
HMM! I GUESS I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THIS· IT HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A LITTLE TRAGEDY!
WELL, THINGS WERE FINE FOR ANOTHER FEW WEEKS, MARY STUDIED HARD UNDER BEST, AND THOUGH I COULD SEE HE WAS FALLING MORE AND MORE IN LOVE WITH HER, HE EVIDENTLY HADN'T TOLD HER. AND THEN ONE NIGHT, I WAS WAITING UP FOR MARY...
2

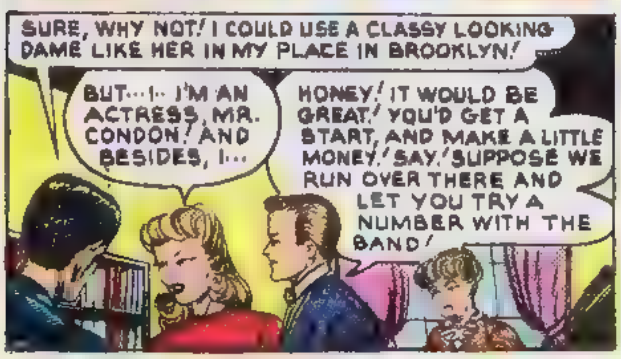

AND I SPOTTED HER BY THE FRONT DOOR WITH A MAN··AND IT WASN'T RANDALL BEST
UH-HUH! BETTER STICK MY NOSE INTO THIS
WOULDN'T YOU TWO LIKE TO COME INSIDE? IT'S A BIT CHILLY TONIGHT, YOU KNOW!
OH! AUNT MIKE! TH-THIS IS VIC DENTON!
I··UH, HOW DO YOU DO? WELL, I· GUESS I'D BETTER BE GOING!
GOOD NIGHT! I···I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW, MARY!
I'LL BE WAITING!
WELL, WELL! AND WHO IS THAT SHY YOUNG ROMEO?
HE IS SHY, ISN'T HE? BUT AUNT MIKE· HE'S WONDERFUL I MET HIM A WEEK AGO AT THE REHEARSAL STUDIO AND· WELL, HE'S WONDERFUL, THAT'S ALL!
SEEMS LIKE A NICE BOY! IS HE AN ACTOR?
NO, HE'S A SINGER· ·HE HAS A BEAUTIFUL VOICE! RIGHT NOW HE'S WORKING AT THE CLOVER CLUB, AND THEY LIKE HIM A LOT··
HMMM! THE CLOVER CLUB IS A PRETTY TOUGH PLACE, YOU KNOW...
LATER···IN MARY'S ROOM···
EVERYBODY HAS TO START SOMEPLACE! HE'LL BE DOING BIG THINGS SOMEDAY··· AND THEN WE· ·THAT IS, WE'VE TALKED ABOUT··· WELL, I GUESS I'M IN LOVE WITH HIM, AUNT MIKE/ ISN'T IT WONDERFUL!
I HOPE SO, DARLING I CERTAINLY HOPE SO!
3

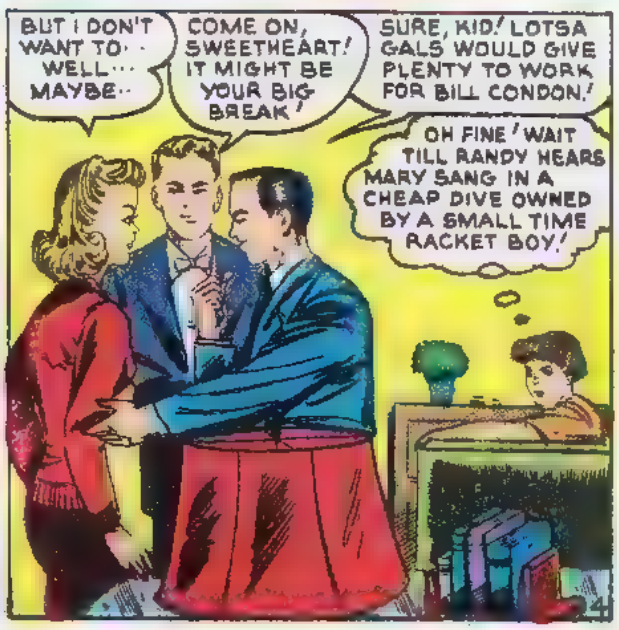

LIFE WAS PRETTY HECTIC FOR MARY FOR SEVERAL MONTHS AFTER THAT. RANDALL BEST HAD HER REHEARSING HARD AS I KNEW HE WOULD AND EVERY WAKING MINUTE SHE WASN'T WORKING WITH HIM, SHE WAS OFF SOMEWHERE WITH VIC DENTON.
GOSH, I'M SORRY, RANDALL... I'D LOVE TO! BUT I... I HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT! SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS!
EVENING AUNT MIKE!
COME IN, VIC, THE PRINCESS IS AWAITING!

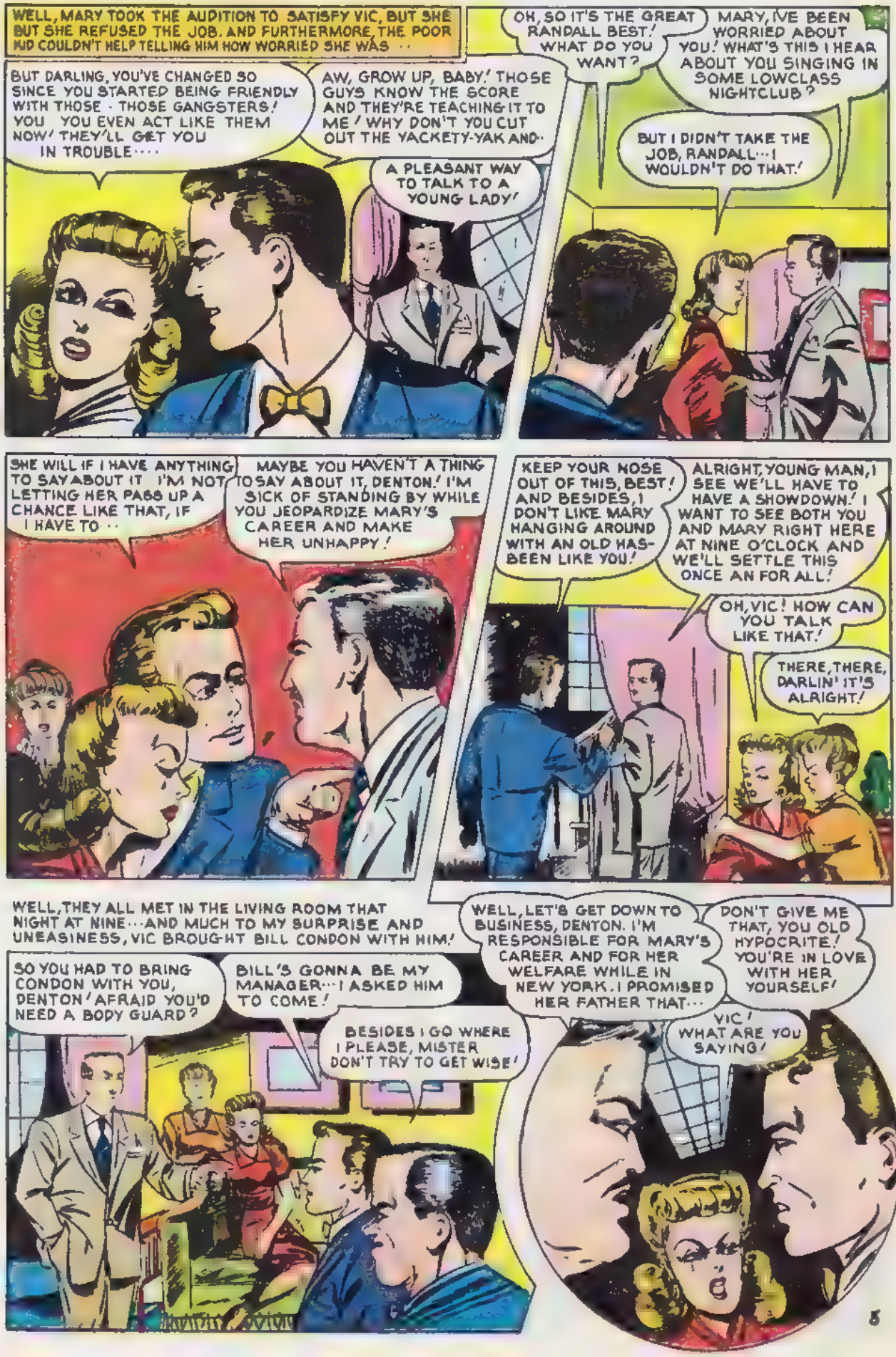

RANDALL TOOK TO DROPPING IN FREQUENTLY IN SEARCH OF MARY, BUT HE NEVER SEEMED TO CATCH HER...
OH...SHE'S OUT WITH THAT YOUNG DENTON AGAIN, I SUPPOSE. WELL...JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP BY... NOTHING IMPORTANT...
I'LL TELL HER YOU CALLED!
POOR MAN! WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD SAY TO HELP HIM... BUT IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN TO A MAN THAT THE GIRL HE LOVES THINKS OF HIM AS OLD!


WELL, THINGS WENT ALONG THAT WAY FOR ANOTHER MONTH OR SO... AND THEN A CHANGE BEGAN TO COME OVER VIC DENTON... THE FIRST INDICATION WE HAD WAS HIS DROPPING IN ONE NIGHT WITH A FLASHILY DRESSED STRANGER...
MARY, THIS IS BILL CONDON. HE'S ONE OF THE OWNERS OF THE CLOVER CLUB!
H-HOW DO YOU DO!
HIYA, BABY! HEY VIC... SOME CHICK YA GOT HERE, BOY!
NOW WHAT'S THIS, I WONDER?

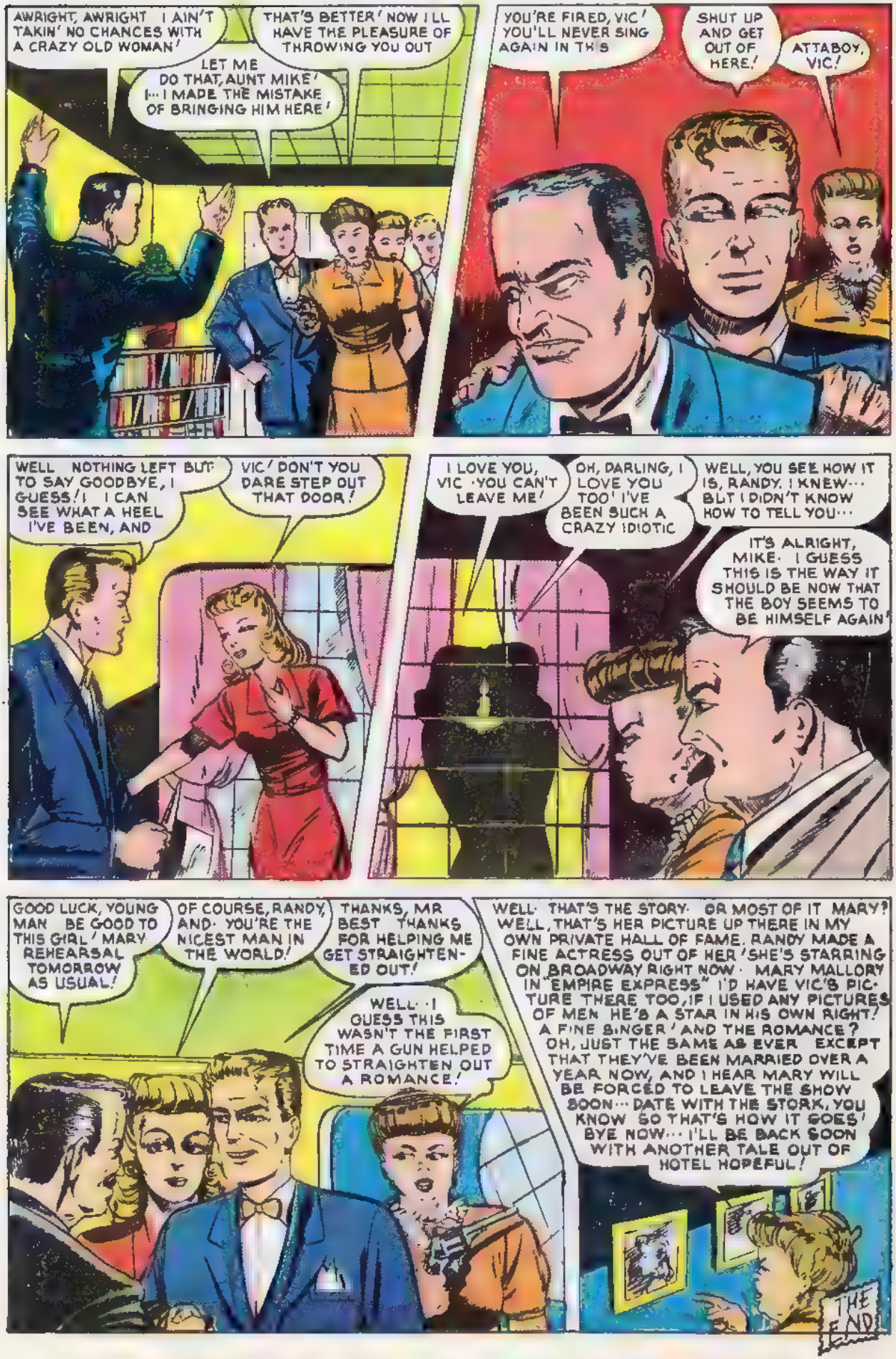

SAY HONEY. CAN YOU SING ANY GOOD?
WHY... A LITTLE! WHY DO YOU ASK?
BILL! YOU MEAN..

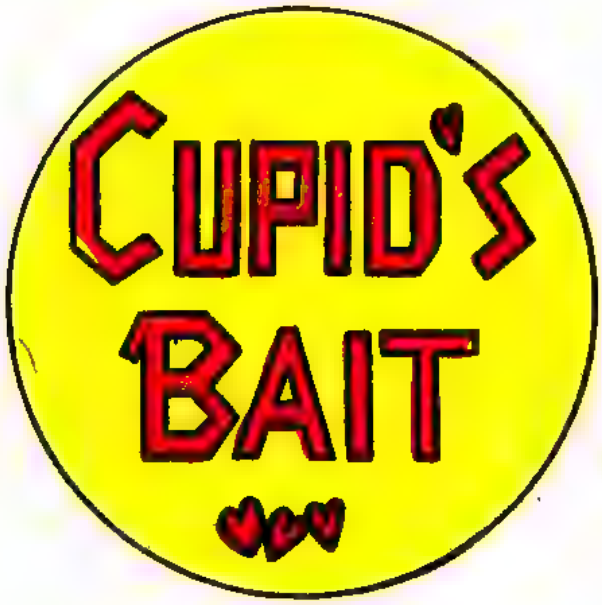

SURE, WHY NOT! I COULD USE A CLASSY LOOKING DAME LIKE HER IN MY PLACE IN BROOKLYN!
BUT... I... I'M AN ACTRESS, MR. CONDON! AND BESIDES, I...
HONEY! IT WOULD BE GREAT! YOU'D GET A START, AND MAKE A LITTLE MONEY! SAY! SUPPOSE WE RUN OVER THERE AND LET YOU TRY A NUMBER WITH THE BAND!


BUT I DON'T WANT TO... WELL... MAYBE..
COME ON, SWEETHEART! IT MIGHT BE YOUR BIG BREAK!
SURE, KID! LOTSA GALS WOULD GIVE PLENTY TO WORK FOR BILL CONDON!
OH FINE! WAIT TILL RANDY HEARS MARY SANG IN A CHEAP DIVE OWNED BY A SMALL TIME RACKET BOY!


WELL, MARY TOOK THE AUDITION TO SATISFY VIC, BUT SHE BUT SHE REFUSED THE JOB. AND FURTHERMORE, THE POOR KID COULDN'T HELP TELLING HIM HOW WORRIED SHE WAS ··
BUT DARLING, YOU'VE CHANGED SO SINCE YOU STARTED BEING FRIENDLY WITH THOSE - THOSE GANGSTERS! YOU YOU EVEN ACT LIKE THEM NOW! THEY'LL GET YOU IN TROUBLE····
AW, GROW UP, BABY! THOSE GUYS KNOW THE SCORE AND THEY'RE TEACHING IT TO ME! WHY DON'T YOU CUT OUT THE YACKETY-YAK AND··
A PLEASANT WAY TO TALK TO A YOUNG LADY!
OH, SO IT'S THE GREAT RANDALL BEST! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
MARY, I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU SINGING IN SOME LOWCLASS NIGHTCLUB?
BUT I DIDN'T TAKE THE JOB, RANDALL···I WOULDN'T DO THAT!
SHE WILL IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT I'M NOT LETTING HER PASS UP A CHANCE LIKE THAT, IF I HAVE TO··
MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T A THING TO SAY ABOUT IT, DENTON! I'M SICK OF STANDING BY WHILE YOU JEOPARDIZE MARY'S CAREER AND MAKE HER UNHAPPY!
KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF THIS, BEST! AND BESIDES, I DON'T LIKE MARY HANGING AROUND WITH AN OLD HAS-BEEN LIKE YOU!
ALRIGHT, YOUNG MAN, I SEE WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE A SHOWDOWN! I WANT TO SEE BOTH YOU AND MARY RIGHT HERE AT NINE O'CLOCK AND WE'LL SETTLE THIS ONCE AN FOR ALL!
OH, VIC! HOW CAN YOU TALK LIKE THAT!
THERE, THERE, DARLIN' IT'S ALRIGHT!
WELL, THEY ALL MET IN THE LIVING ROOM THAT NIGHT AT NINE···AND MUCH TO MY SURPRISE AND UNEASINESS, VIC BROUGHT BILL CONDON WITH HIM!
SO YOU HAD TO BRING CONDON WITH YOU, DENTON! AFRAID YOU'D NEED A BODY GUARD?
BILL'S GONNA BE MY MANAGER···I ASKED HIM TO COME!
BESIDES I GO WHERE I PLEASE, MISTER DON'T TRY TO GET WISE!
WELL, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, DENTON. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR MARY'S CAREER AND FOR HER WELFARE WHILE IN NEW YORK. I PROMISED HER FATHER THAT···
DON'T GIVE ME THAT, YOU OLD HYPOCRITE! YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HER YOURSELF!
VIC! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING!

ALRIGHT, SINCE YOU'RE FORCING THE ISSUE·· I AM IN LOVE WITH MARY! I REALIZE I'M TOO OLD FOR HER··· BUT ··
RANDALL! OH, RANDALL, I DIDN'T KNOW !
IT'S ALRIGHT, MARY! I KNOW THAT YOU NEED SOMEONE YOUR OWN AGE. AND I THOUGHT THIS BOY MIGHT BE THE ONE··· UNTIL I SAW HIM CHANGE OVERNIGHT INTO A CHEAP HOODLUM·· HANGING AROUND RACKETEERS ·
WHY IF YOU WEREN'T SO OLD, I'D ··!
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES THAT MAKE!
THEY'RE NEVER TOO OLD, KID! LEMME HANDLE THIS PUNK!
VIC! DON'T LET HIM DO IT! STOP HIM!
CUT IT OUT, BILL! WE DON'T NEED ANY OF THAT··· LET HIM ALONE!
SHUT UP! I'LL HANDLE THIS STUP··· HEEYYYY!
I SAID LET HIM ALONE!
WHY YOU DIRTY LITTLE·· NOBODY PUSHES BILLY CONDON AROUND··· I'LL ·
HE HAS A GUN, VIC
ALRIGHT, CONDON··· TAKE YOUR HAND OUT OF THERE AND GET THEM BOTH UP···
AUNT MIKE! WHAT IN·· ?
DON'T TRY TO SCARE ME WITH THAT EMPTY GUN, YOU OLD CROW!
THERE ARE SIX BULLETS IN THIS, FRIEND! DO I HAVE TO SHOW YOU·· OR ARE YOU GOING TO GET YOUR HANDS UP!?


AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES WITH A CRAZY OLD WOMAN!
THAT'S BETTER! NOW I'LL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THROWING YOU OUT
LET ME DO THAT, AUNT MIKE! I··· I MADE THE MISTAKE OF BRINGING HIM HERE!
YOU'RE FIRED, VIC! YOU'LL NEVER SING AGAIN IN THIS
SHUT UP AND GET OUT OF HERE!
ATTABOY, VIC!
WELL NOTHING LEFT BUT TO SAY GOODBYE, I GUESS! I I CAN SEE WHAT A HEEL I'VE BEEN, AND
VIC! DON'T YOU DARE STEP OUT THAT DOOR!
I LOVE YOU, VIC ·YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME!
OH, DARLING, I LOVE YOU TOO! I'VE BEEN SUCH A CRAZY IDIOTIC
WELL, YOU SEE HOW IT IS, RANDY. I KNEW··· BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU···
IT'S ALRIGHT, MIKE· I GUESS THIS IS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE NOW THAT THE BOY SEEMS TO BE HIMSELF AGAIN!
GOOD LUCK, YOUNG MAN BE GOOD TO THIS GIRL! MARY REHEARSAL TOMORROW AS USUAL!
OF COURSE, RANDY, AND· YOU'RE THE NICEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
THANKS, MR BEST THANKS FOR HELPING ME GET STRAIGHTENED OUT!
WELL· ·I GUESS THIS WASN'T THE FIRST TIME A GUN HELPED TO STRAIGHTEN OUT A ROMANCE!
WELL· THAT'S THE STORY· OR MOST OF IT MARY? WELL, THAT'S HER PICTURE UP THERE IN MY OWN PRIVATE HALL OF FAME. RANDY MADE A FINE ACTRESS OUT OF HER! SHE'S STARRING ON BROADWAY RIGHT NOW· MARY MALLORY IN "EMPIRE EXPRESS" I'D HAVE VIC'S PICTURE THERE TOO, IF I USED ANY PICTURES OF MEN HE'S A STAR IN HIS OWN RIGHT! A FINE SINGER! AND THE ROMANCE? OH, JUST THE SAME AS EVER EXCEPT THAT THEY'VE BEEN MARRIED OVER A YEAR NOW, AND I HEAR MARY WILL BE FORCED TO LEAVE THE SHOW SOON··· DATE WITH THE STORK, YOU KNOW SO THAT'S HOW IT GOES! BYE NOW··· I'LL BE BACK SOON WITH ANOTHER TALE OUT OF HOTEL HOPEFUL!
THE END



CLAIRE luxuriated in the comfort of scuffed moccasins, a sloppy sweater, and a peaked cap as she wandered toward the boat landing. Fifty weeks a year were enough to be sleek and charming; the two weeks' vacation were earmarked for comfort. Cort's Point wasn't fashionable but it found favor because of an informal atmosphere and its sports facilities.

A station wagon coming from the railroad depot ground to a stop beside her and Ben Riordan leaned out the window. His companion's city clothes and pallor told her it was Hal Curtiss, Ben's cousin. His arrival was eagerly awaited by the other girls in Claire's crowd.

"This is Hal Curtiss, Claire," Ben said; then opened a rear door. "I'm taking him down to meet the local queens. Hop in and watch the fun!"

Claire nodded at Hal. "We've been hearing a lot about you, Hal. Be careful. The girls will be putting their best manicured feet forward. I've got a date with a daydream on the pier. See you both later."

Hal grinned, and she liked him immediately. "Your program sounds better, Claire, but Ben says I have to meet local society. See you around."

They waved and sped off toward the Beach Club, where the others were usually gathered. They were Claire's friends, but she had decided to stay away from the party and dancing routine in favor of a real rest.

She was on the pier a half hour later when a step beside her warned her she had company. She turned and was faintly annoyed to see Hal. He had two drop-lines in his hand, with sinkers attached but no hooks.

Claire showed her puzzlement. "There's only one part of fishing I like," Hal said grinning, "and that's having an excuse to do nothing. Join me?"

"I have to admit your method is easier on the fish," she chuckled. "And besides I hate to clean them."

* * *

THEY dropped the lines into the clear blue water below the pier, and Claire waited for him to start throwing curves. He didn't. His half-closed eyes were dreamy, so Claire surrendered to the languorous breeze and went to sleep.

She awakened a half hour later and smiled lazily at Hal, who was still apparently on his first daydream.

"Too dull for you, Hal?' she asked. Hal shook his head and Claire went on. "There's dancing at the club every night. I suppose Ben will take you there pretty often. They have a very good band."

Hal examined her appraisingly. "Ben and I are going. I've been trying to picture you in city clothes but I haven't been doing too well. It's a little like meeting a fellow in uniform. He's an entirely different fellow when he gets back to civilian clothes. What are you like?"

Claire laughed. "You may never know, Hal. I'm going to wear clothes like these for the next ten days. If you're complaining, let me know."

"No complaint, Claire," Hal said, chuckling. "I was just curious. Well, my daydream is finished. Want to walk down to the Club?"

Claire was about to refuse, but she changed her mind. "I may as well. I'll be out a daydreaming pardner when you see the others, but it has to happen some time. Let's go."

* * *

IT WAS a mistake, Claire knew when they arrived. The girls at Cort's Point were prettier than average, and their beach clothes weren't just for comfort; they wore creations. Hal was immediately appreciative.

Claire took him to the table where the prettiest of the gang were lying in wait. Skip, Joan and Bobbie were loaded for bear, she knew, and she sat down to watch the fun. Skip was a good-natured brunette but she could turn on the charm when she wanted to. This time she did, and Hal ate it up.

The group barely noticed her departure when she'd finished her coke, but Claire didn't mind. As she slogged along the beach on her way to the cottage, she wondered if Hal had already given up the pier and his unique method of fishing. She thought of the idea with regret; Hal had been good company.

HE DRIFTED along the next morning, grunted a good morning, and handed her the hookless drop-line. He looked tired and Claire knew he'd been dancing with the gang until far into the night. The rest of the week followed the same pattern. He avoided the others during the day and joined them in the late afternoon for an evening of fun. She had sometimes donned slacks and sipped a coke at the Club in the evening to watch his progress. Hal danced with them all, she observed, but Skip had the inside track. Claire approved Hal's choice reluctantly. Skip knew how to dress. Watching them, Claire was a little sorry she had ruled herself out of the contest, but she stuck to her plans.

A few days later Hal dropped to the pier beside her, but he didn't produce the lines as usual. Instead he looked at her a little wistfully.

"We've been having fun," he began, "but the vacation's nearly over for me. I'd like to take you out in the evening just once—you know, a dressed-up occasion. The annual dance at the Club is tonight and I want to take you."

She remembered his obvious pleasure with Skip and the others, and answered sharply: "You have plenty of partners already, Hal, so why bother with me? I'll probably drop in for a coke, but I won't promise it!"

Hal jumped up angrily. "Okay, Claire; forget about it. I thought perhaps you might enjoy being civilized for a change, but I see I was wrong."

Their casual acquaintance hadn't prepared her for the sharp dismay she felt when he left so angrily. She suddenly realized that the thought of other girls dancing with him caused her real distress.

* * *

SHE HURRIED back to the cottage, borrowed the family car, and headed for the city. Her nicest dresses were there, and she did some fast buying in a smart shop before she went to the hairdresser. Under his skilled hands, her sun-bleached and salt-dried hair was swiftly restored to its normally soft, golden sheen. It was early evening when she arrived back at the Point.

* * *

TWICE as much time as usual went to her preparations that evening. She selected a smartly simple frock with matching accessories, then dabbed on her most alluring perfume. After ten days of looking like a sea urchin, the exquisite creation she saw in her mirror was startling.

The dance was in full swing when she arrived at the Club. Claire saw Ben at a corner table and slid into a chair beside Hal's cousin. Ben had been watching the others indolently when he saw her. His eyes widened and he sat up with a look of pleased surprise.

"Holy smokes!" he yelped. "There's blood on the moon tonight! When did you decide to crawl out of the Raggedy Anne outfit, and why?"

Claire experimented with a sultry smile and the effects were noticeable.

"Like it, Ben? Dance with me while I get the reactions of the party in power. Skip's enjoyed a monopoly long enough."

Ben understood and headed toward Hal and the competition. "I'm glad you're not gunning for me, beautiful. One more smile like the one you gave me and I'd surrender without a fight."

They danced close to the quarry and Skip's face dropped a yard. Hal turned and nodded, but his glance slid past Claire until recognition came and he did a double-take right out of Hollywood.

The number ended and Claire was just sitting down when Hal arrived on the run. His glance was accusing. "You played a nice trick! First you set me up with an old clothes and shiny nose routine; then you trot out the artillery."

She gave him an innocent stare as she slid into his arms and moved off across the floor. They danced perfectly together, but it was Claire's guiding hand which brought them to Skip's table as the number ended. Joan and Bobby completed the trio. They wore their friendliest smiles for the conqueror.

Skip asked the question they were all intent on: "Just what did you two do every day. This romance didn't just start ten minutes ago, Claire!"

Claire laughed. "We were fishing; that's all. We didn't use bait or hooks!"

Joan snorted: "Don't believe it, Hal! The hook was there all the time, but you didn't see it!"

"So was the bait," Bobby added, "and the proof is right here. Congratulations on the catch of the season, Claire!"

Hal blushed. "I don't know who landed who, kiddies, but, remember, we were *both* fishing! Let's dance, Claire!"

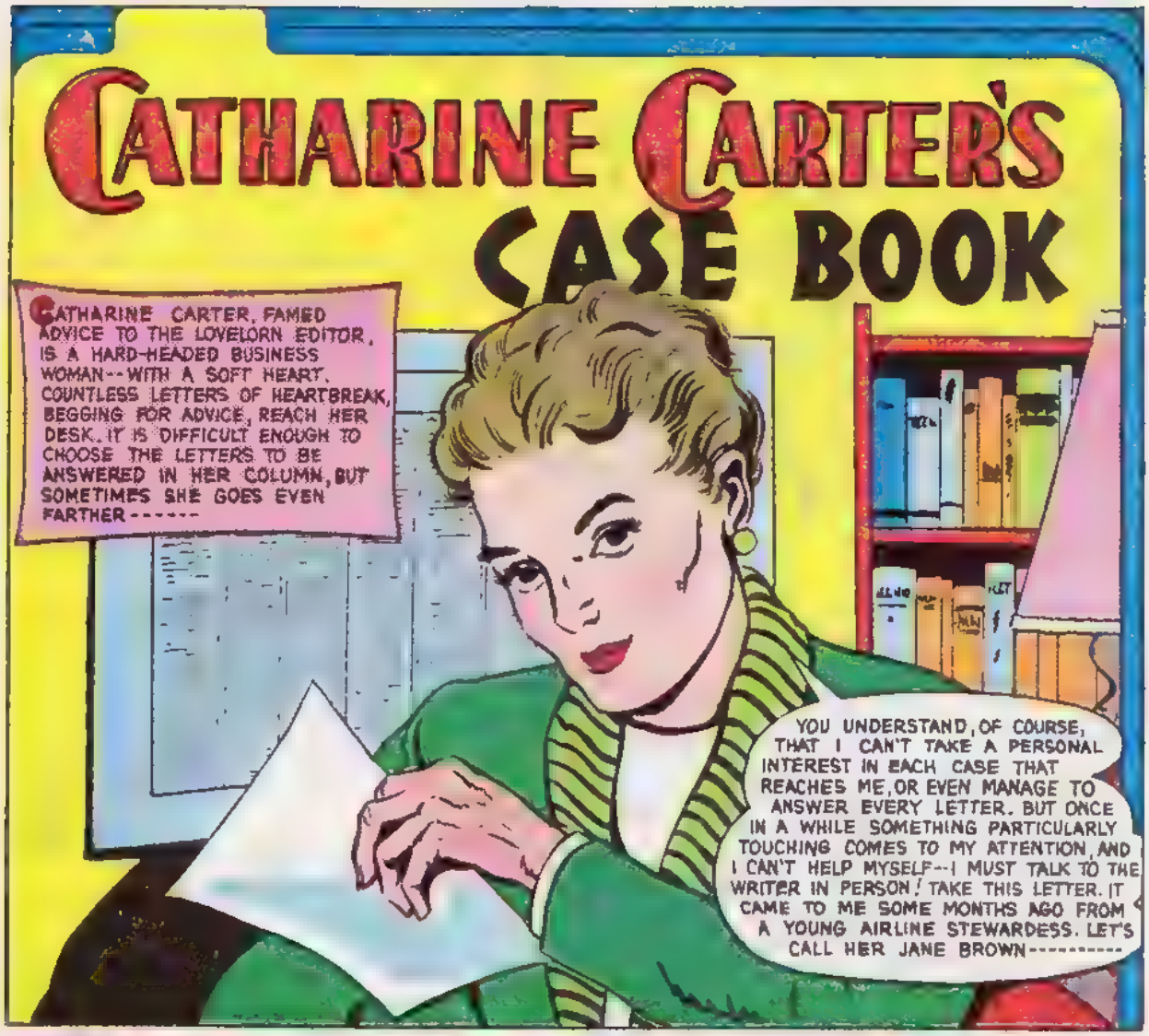
They were dancing when Claire stopped and looked at Hal. "Those daydreams, Hal—just what were they about?"

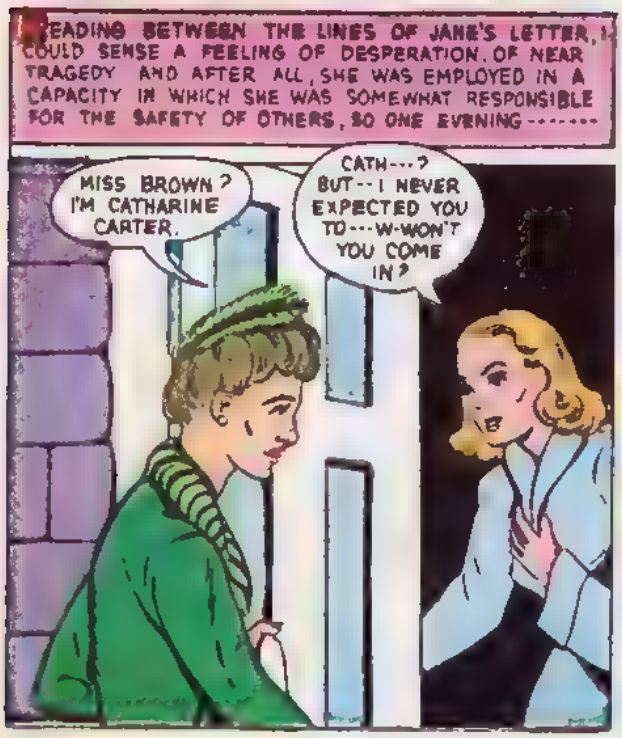
He looked down at her tenderly and Claire thrilled at the look in his eyes.

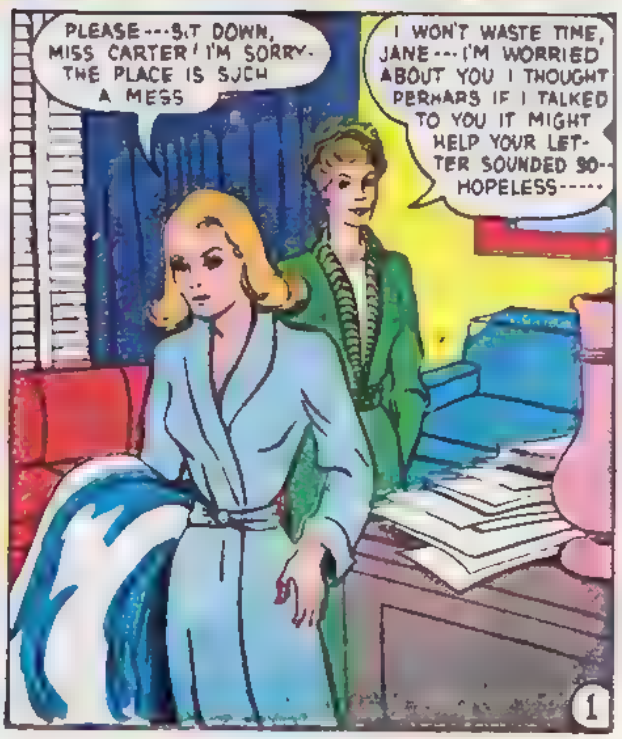
"I've given up daydreaming, darling," he murmured. "The dreams I had weren't nearly as nice as the real thing!"

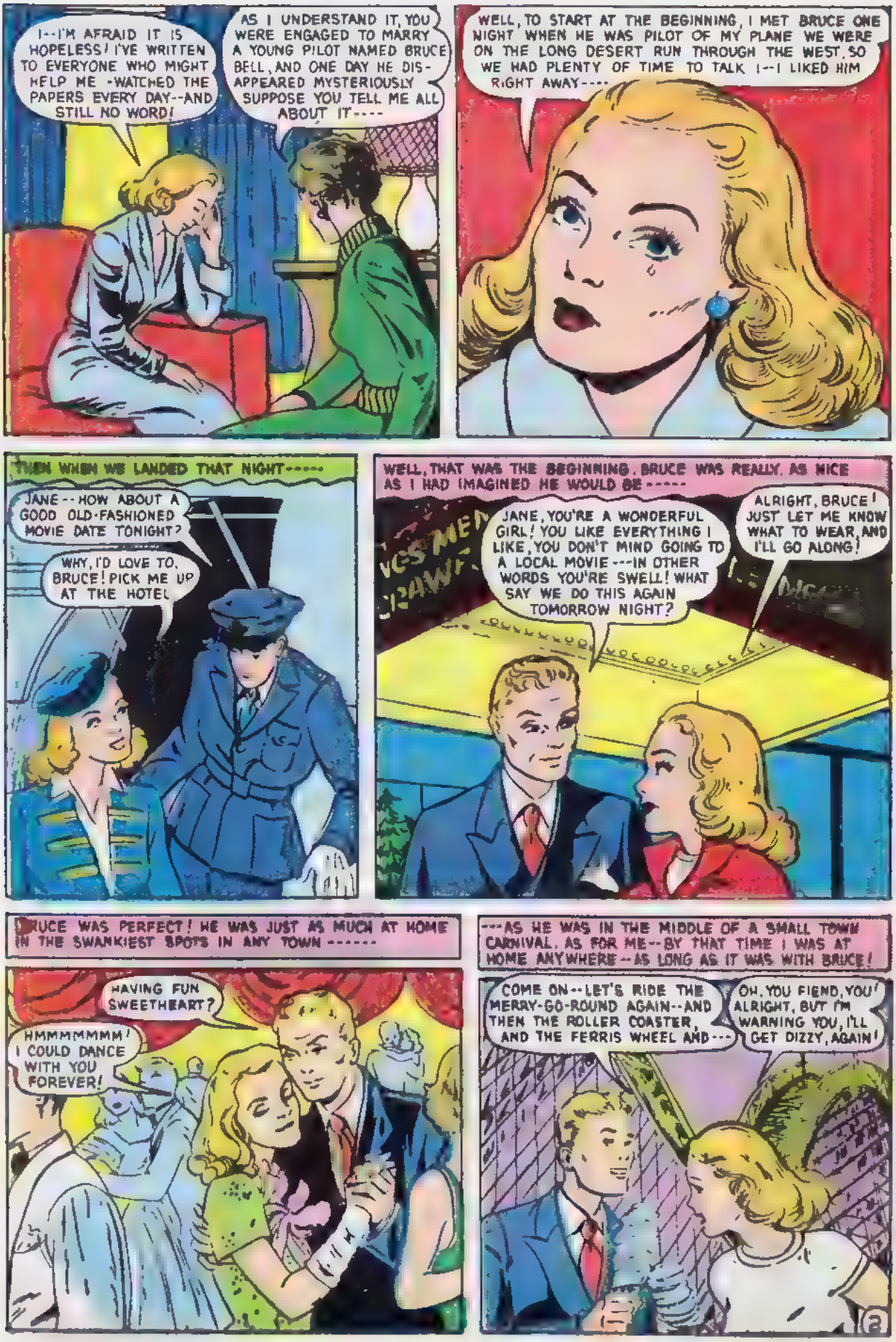
THE END

CATHARINE CARTER'S CASE BOOK

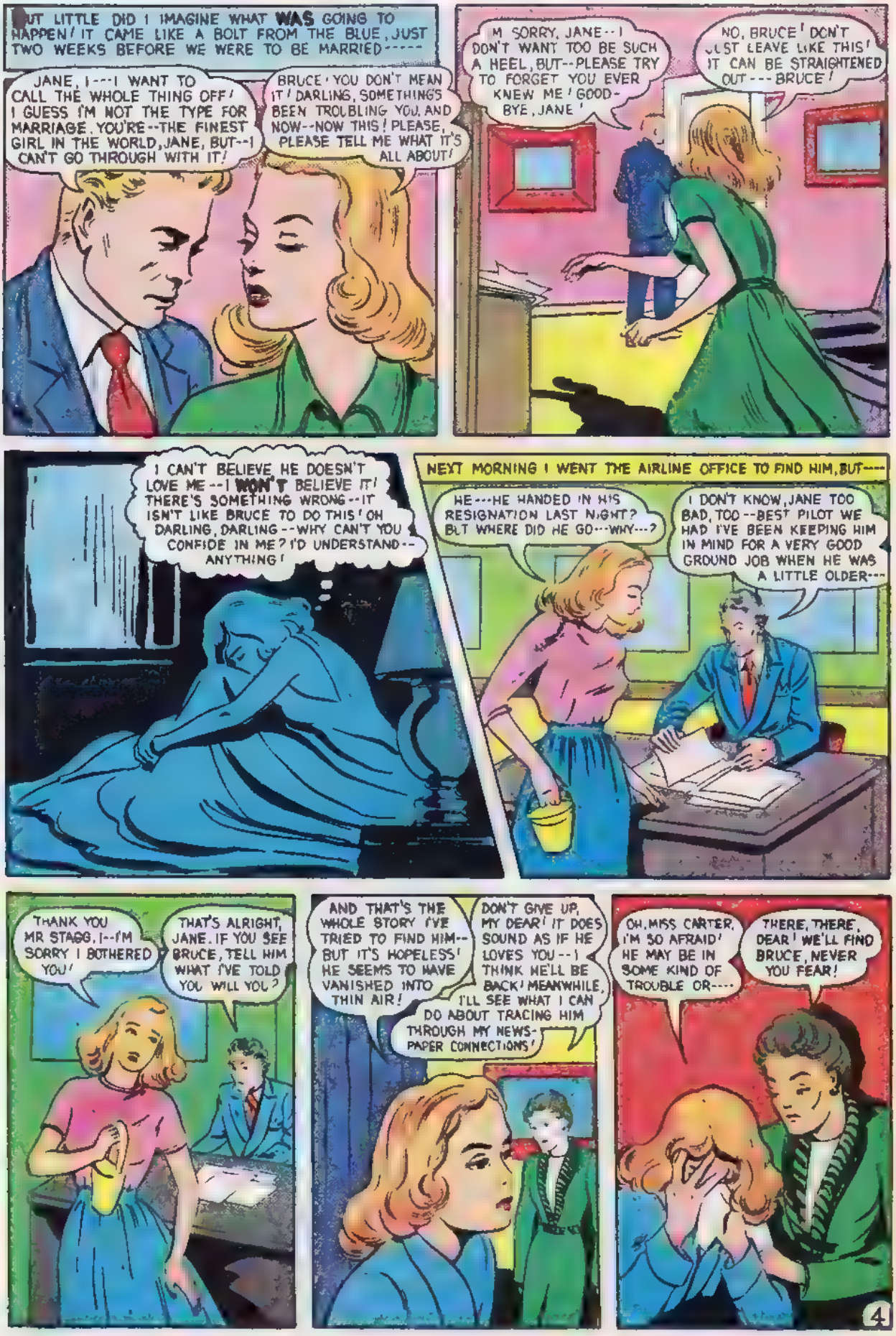

CATHARINE CARTER, FAMED ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN EDITOR, IS A HARD-HEADED BUSINESS WOMAN--WITH A SOFT HEART. COUNTLESS LETTERS OF HEARTBREAK, BEGGING FOR ADVICE, REACH HER DESK. IT IS DIFFICULT ENOUGH TO CHOOSE THE LETTERS TO BE ANSWERED IN HER COLUMN, BUT SOMETIMES SHE GOES EVEN FARTHER------
YOU UNDERSTAND, OF COURSE, THAT I CAN'T TAKE A PERSONAL INTEREST IN EACH CASE THAT REACHES ME, OR EVEN MANAGE TO ANSWER EVERY LETTER. BUT ONCE IN A WHILE SOMETHING PARTICULARLY TOUCHING COMES TO MY ATTENTION, AND I CAN'T HELP MYSELF--I MUST TALK TO THE WRITER IN PERSON! TAKE THIS LETTER. IT CAME TO ME SOME MONTHS AGO FROM A YOUNG AIRLINE STEWARDESS. LET'S CALL HER JANE BROWN----------

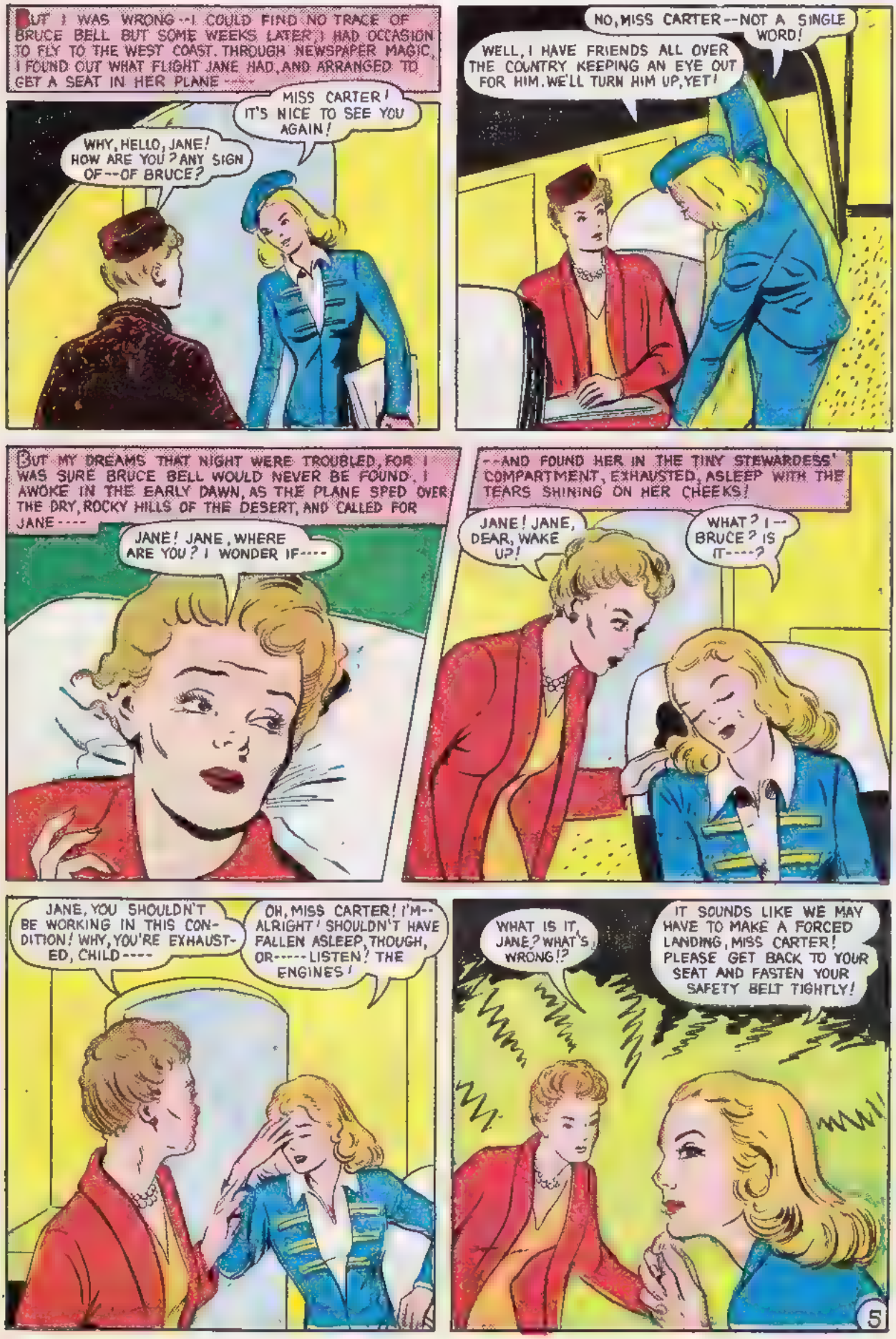

READING BETWEEN THE LINES OF JANE'S LETTER, I COULD SENSE A FEELING OF DESPERATION, OF NEAR TRAGEDY AND AFTER ALL, SHE WAS EMPLOYED IN A CAPACITY IN WHICH SHE WAS SOMEWHAT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SAFETY OF OTHERS, SO ONE EVENING-------
MISS BROWN? I'M CATHARINE CARTER.
CATH---? BUT--I NEVER EXPECTED YOU TO---W-WON'T YOU COME IN?


PLEASE---SIT DOWN, MISS CARTER! I'M SORRY-THE PLACE IS SUCH A MESS
I WON'T WASTE TIME, JANE---I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU I THOUGHT PERHAPS IF I TALKED TO YOU IT MIGHT HELP YOUR LETTER SOUNDED SO--HOPELESS-----

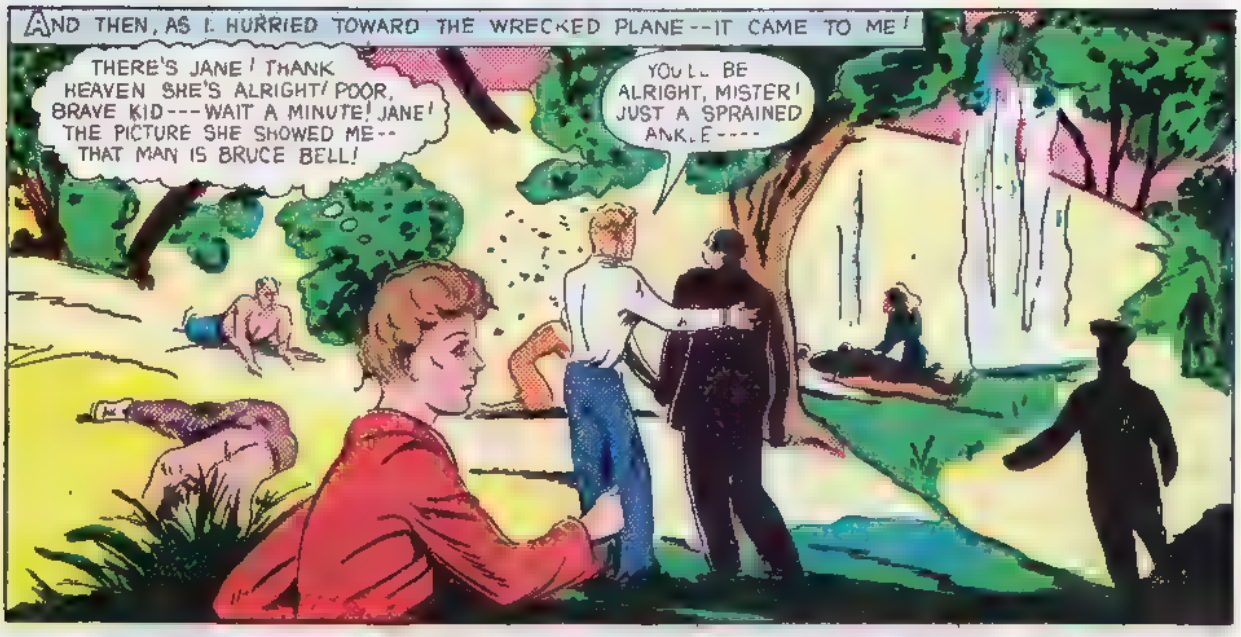

I--I'M AFRAID IT IS HOPELESS! I'VE WRITTEN TO EVERYONE WHO MIGHT HELP ME -WATCHED THE PAPERS EVERY DAY--AND STILL NO WORD!
AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOU WERE ENGAGED TO MARRY A YOUNG PILOT NAMED BRUCE BELL, AND ONE DAY HE DISAPPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT----
WELL, TO START AT THE BEGINNING, I MET BRUCE ONE NIGHT WHEN HE WAS PILOT OF MY PLANE WE WERE ON THE LONG DESERT RUN THROUGH THE WEST, SO WE HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO TALK !--I LIKED HIM RIGHT AWAY----
THEN WHEN WE LANDED THAT NIGHT-----
JANE--HOW ABOUT A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED MOVIE DATE TONIGHT?
WHY, I'D LOVE TO, BRUCE! PICK ME UP AT THE HOTEL
WELL, THAT WAS THE BEGINNING. BRUCE WAS REALLY, AS NICE AS I HAD IMAGINED HE WOULD BE-----
JANE, YOU'RE A WONDERFUL GIRL! YOU LIKE EVERYTHING I LIKE, YOU DON'T MIND GOING TO A LOCAL MOVIE---IN OTHER WORDS YOU'RE SWELL! WHAT SAY WE DO THIS AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT?
ALRIGHT, BRUCE! JUST LET ME KNOW WHAT TO WEAR, AND I'LL GO ALONG!
BRUCE WAS PERFECT! HE WAS JUST AS MUCH AT HOME IN THE SWANKIEST SPOTS IN ANY TOWN------
HAVING FUN SWEETHEART?
HMMMMMMM! I COULD DANCE WITH YOU FOREVER!
---AS HE WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF A SMALL TOWN CARNIVAL. AS FOR ME--BY THAT TIME I WAS AT HOME ANYWHERE--AS LONG AS IT WAS WITH BRUCE!
COME ON--LET'S RIDE THE MERRY-GO-ROUND AGAIN--AND THEN THE ROLLER COASTER, AND THE FERRIS WHEEL AND---
OH, YOU FIEND, YOU! ALRIGHT, BUT I'M WARNING YOU, I'LL GET DIZZY, AGAIN!

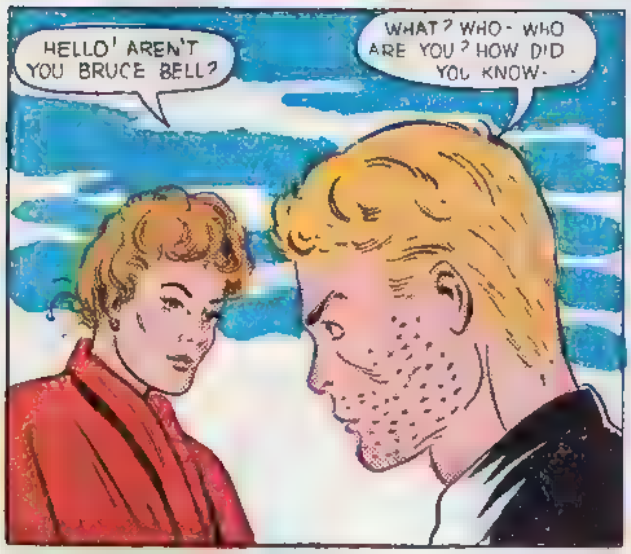
WELL, THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY IT COULD END--OR SO I THOUGHT THEN------
DARLING, THIS IS A CRAZY PLACE TO SAY THIS, BUT I CAN'T WAIT ANOTHER MINUTE· JANE--WILL YOU MARRY ME?
OH, BRUCE! YES--YES, I---- I---- OF COURSE I WILL!
OH, MY PRECIOUS DARLING! I NEVER KNEW HEAVEN WAS SO CLOSE TO EARTH TILL THIS MOMENT! I LOVE YOU SO, BRUCE!
HEY, YOU TWO! BREAK IT UP, HERE COME THE PASSENGERS!
LET ME GO, BRUCE! THE PASSENGERS-----!
AHA! SO THERE'S GOOD NEWS TONIGHT, HEY?
LET THEM SEE! I WANT EVERYBODY TO KNOW WE'RE ENGAGED!
OH, THE BEAUTIFUL PLANS WE MADE-----!
LOOK, HONEY! HERE'S A WONDERFUL LITTLE HOUSE FOR SALE NOT TWENTY MINUTES FROM THE AIRPORT!
LET'S BOTH GET TRANSFERED TO THE SHORTER TRIPS, SO WE CAN BE HOME EVERY NIGHT!
UT THEY NEVER CAME TRUE! IT WAS ONLY A MONTH BEFORE OUR WEDDING DAY THAT I NOTICED A CHANGE IN BRUCE! AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS NOTHING SERIOUS------
WHAT'S WRONG, DARLING? YOU LOOK SO WORRIED!
IT'S NOTHING, JANE. I--WELL I GUESS I DON'T FEEL SO WELL!
GOT A BIT OF A COLD (COUGH) THAT'S ALL!
YOU TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, BRUCE BELL! I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING HAPPENING TO MY HANDSOME HUSBAND TO BE!
3

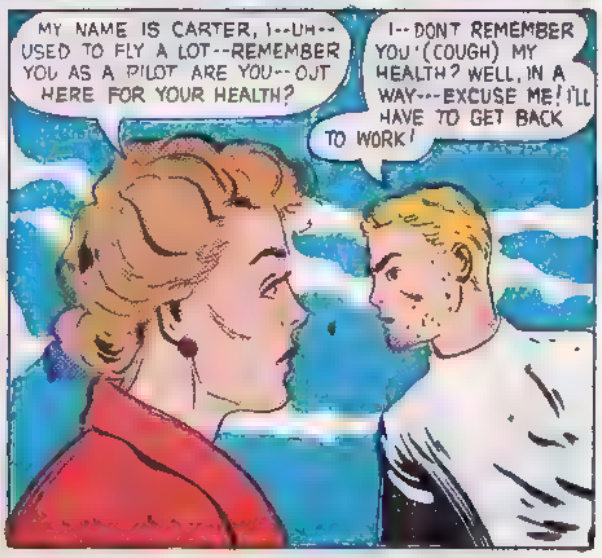

BUT LITTLE DID I IMAGINE WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN! IT CAME LIKE A BOLT FROM THE BLUE, JUST TWO WEEKS BEFORE WE WERE TO BE MARRIED-----
JANE, I---I WANT TO CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF! I GUESS I'M NOT THE TYPE FOR MARRIAGE. YOU'RE--THE FINEST GIRL IN THE WORLD, JANE, BUT--I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!
BRUCE! YOU DON'T MEAN IT! DARLING, SOMETHING'S BEEN TROUBLING YOU, AND NOW--NOW THIS! PLEASE, PLEASE TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
M SORRY, JANE--I DON'T WANT TOO BE SUCH A HEEL, BUT--PLEASE TRY TO FORGET YOU EVER KNEW ME! GOOD-BYE, JANE!
NO, BRUCE! DON'T JUST LEAVE LIKE THIS! IT CAN BE STRAIGHTENED OUT--- BRUCE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE DOESN'T LOVE ME--I WON'T BELIEVE IT! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG--IT ISN'T LIKE BRUCE TO DO THIS! OH DARLING, DARLING--WHY CAN'T YOU CONFIDE IN ME? I'D UNDERSTAND--ANYTHING!
NEXT MORNING I WENT THE AIRLINE OFFICE TO FIND HIM, BUT----
HE---HE HANDED IN HIS RESIGNATION LAST NIGHT? BUT WHERE DID HE GO---WHY---?
I DON'T KNOW, JANE TOO BAD, TOO--BEST PILOT WE HAD I'VE BEEN KEEPING HIM IN MIND FOR A VERY GOOD GROUND JOB WHEN HE WAS A LITTLE OLDER---
THANK YOU MR STAGG, I--I'M SORRY I BOTHERED YOU!
THAT'S ALRIGHT, JANE. IF YOU SEE BRUCE, TELL HIM WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU WILL YOU?
AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY I'VE TRIED TO FIND HIM--BUT IT'S HOPELESS! HE SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!
DON'T GIVE UP, MY DEAR! IT DOES SOUND AS IF HE LOVES YOU--I THINK HE'LL BE BACK! MEANWHILE, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT TRACING HIM THROUGH MY NEWSPAPER CONNECTIONS!
OH, MISS CARTER, I'M SO AFRAID! HE MAY BE IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE OR----
THERE, THERE, DEAR! WE'LL FIND BRUCE, NEVER YOU FEAR!

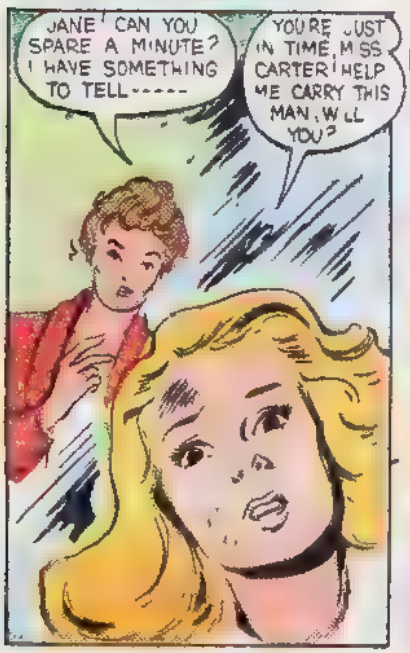

BUT I WAS WRONG--I COULD FIND NO TRACE OF BRUCE BELL BUT SOME WEEKS LATER, I HAD OCCASION TO FLY TO THE WEST COAST. THROUGH NEWSPAPER MAGIC, I FOUND OUT WHAT FLIGHT JANE HAD, AND ARRANGED TO GET A SEAT IN HER PLANE ----
MISS CARTER! IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
WHY, HELLO, JANE! HOW ARE YOU? ANY SIGN OF--OF BRUCE?
NO, MISS CARTER--NOT A SINGLE WORD!
WELL, I HAVE FRIENDS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR HIM. WE'LL TURN HIM UP, YET!
BUT MY DREAMS THAT NIGHT WERE TROUBLED, FOR I WAS SURE BRUCE BELL WOULD NEVER BE FOUND. I AWOKE IN THE EARLY DAWN, AS THE PLANE SPED OVER THE DRY, ROCKY HILLS OF THE DESERT, AND CALLED FOR JANE ----
JANE! JANE, WHERE ARE YOU? I WONDER IF----
--AND FOUND HER IN THE TINY STEWARDESS' COMPARTMENT, EXHAUSTED, ASLEEP WITH THE TEARS SHINING ON HER CHEEKS!
JANE! JANE, DEAR, WAKE UP!
WHAT? I--BRUCE? IS IT----?
JANE, YOU SHOULDN'T BE WORKING IN THIS CONDITION! WHY, YOU'RE EXHAUSTED, CHILD ----
OH, MISS CARTER! I'M--ALRIGHT! SHOULDN'T HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, THOUGH, OR-----LISTEN! THE ENGINES!
WHAT IS IT, JANE? WHAT'S WRONG!?
IT SOUNDS LIKE WE MAY HAVE TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING, MISS CARTER! PLEASE GET BACK TO YOUR SEAT AND FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELT TIGHTLY!

I HAD TO MARVEL AT JANE! FROM A FRIGHTENED, HEART-SICK YOUNGSTER SHE CHANGED IN A MOMENT TO A CRISP, COMPETENT, COURAGEOUS LEADER!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! PLEASE DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! WE MAY HAVE TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING, BUT THE PILOTS ARE PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF DOING IT SAFELY! PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS SECURELY!
WHAT'S WRONG?
FORCED LANDING!
WE'RE GOING TO CRASH, THAT'S IT!
MAKE SURE YOUR BELTS ARE TIGHTLY FASTENED, PLEASE! THIS IS ONLY A SECURITY MEASURE, OF COURSE-----
WE'RE--WE'RE BRUSHING THE HILLTOPS!
WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!
WE'RE ALRIGHT JANE! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF! GET TO A SAFETY BELT----
AND THEN THE BIG PLANE HIT THE GROUND WITH A GRINDING, TEARING CRASH----!
I--I DON'T THINK SO! JUST--DIZZY! NO BROKEN BONES--YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN!
YOU ALRIGHT, MISS? ARE YOU HURT?
THE NEXT THING I REMEMBERED, I WAS BEING CARRIED IN STRONG ARMS-----
PANCHO! TELL ALL THOSE WHO CAN WALK (COUGH) THAT THEY'LL FIND HOT COFFEE DOWN THE HILL AT OUR SHACK!
S' SENOR!
THERE'S SOMETHING AWFULLY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT YOUNG MAN! NOW WHERE HAVE I SEEN HIM BEFORE-----?
6

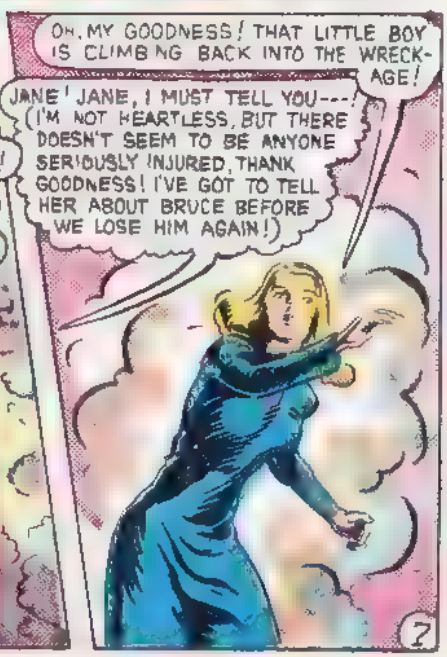

AND THEN, AS I HURRIED TOWARD THE WRECKED PLANE--IT CAME TO ME!
THERE'S JANE! THANK HEAVEN SHE'S ALRIGHT! POOR, BRAVE KID---WAIT A MINUTE! JANE! THE PICTURE SHE SHOWED ME-- THAT MAN IS BRUCE BELL!
YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT, MISTER! JUST A SPRAINED ANKLE----

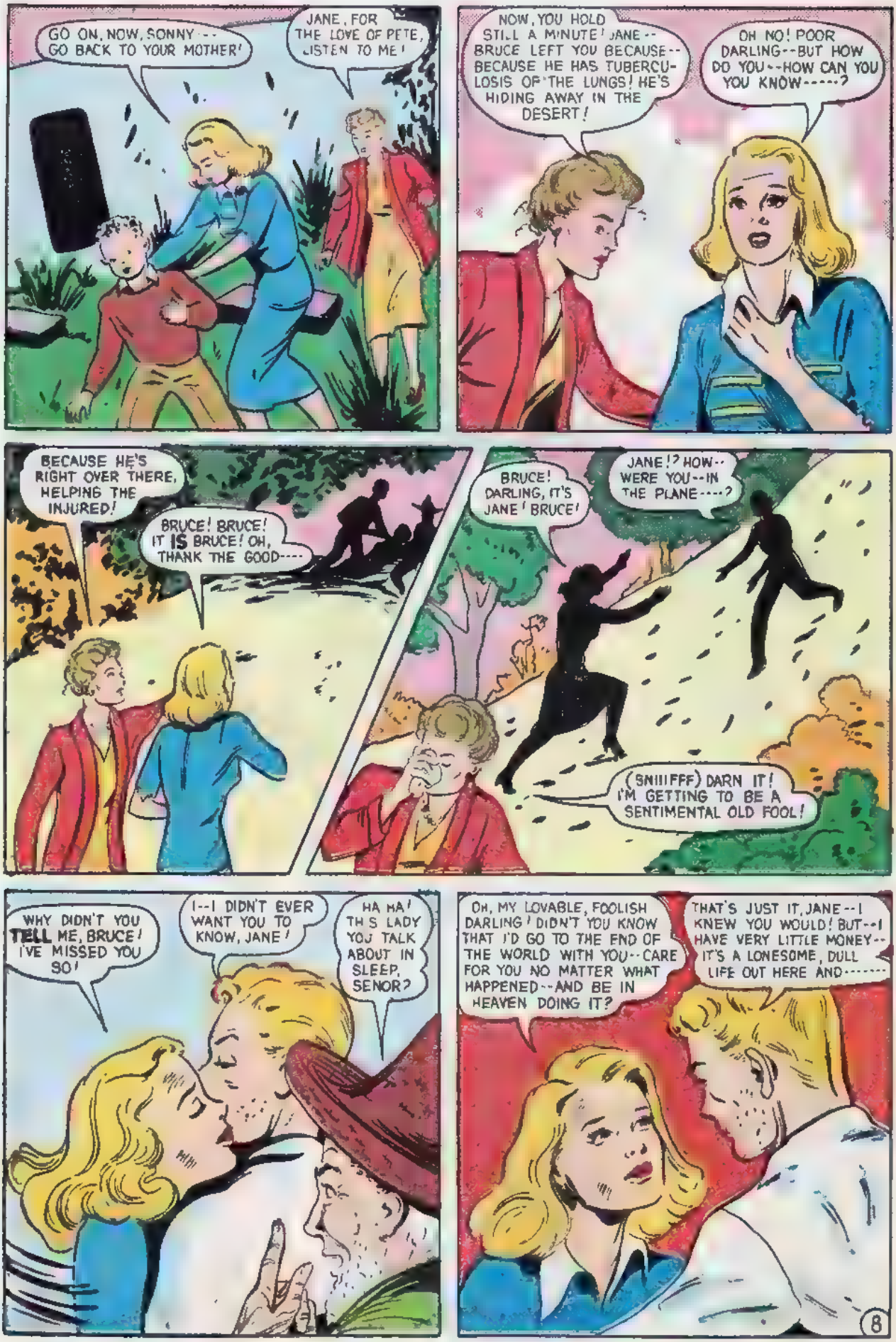

HELLO! AREN'T YOU BRUCE BELL?
WHAT? WHO- WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU KNOW-

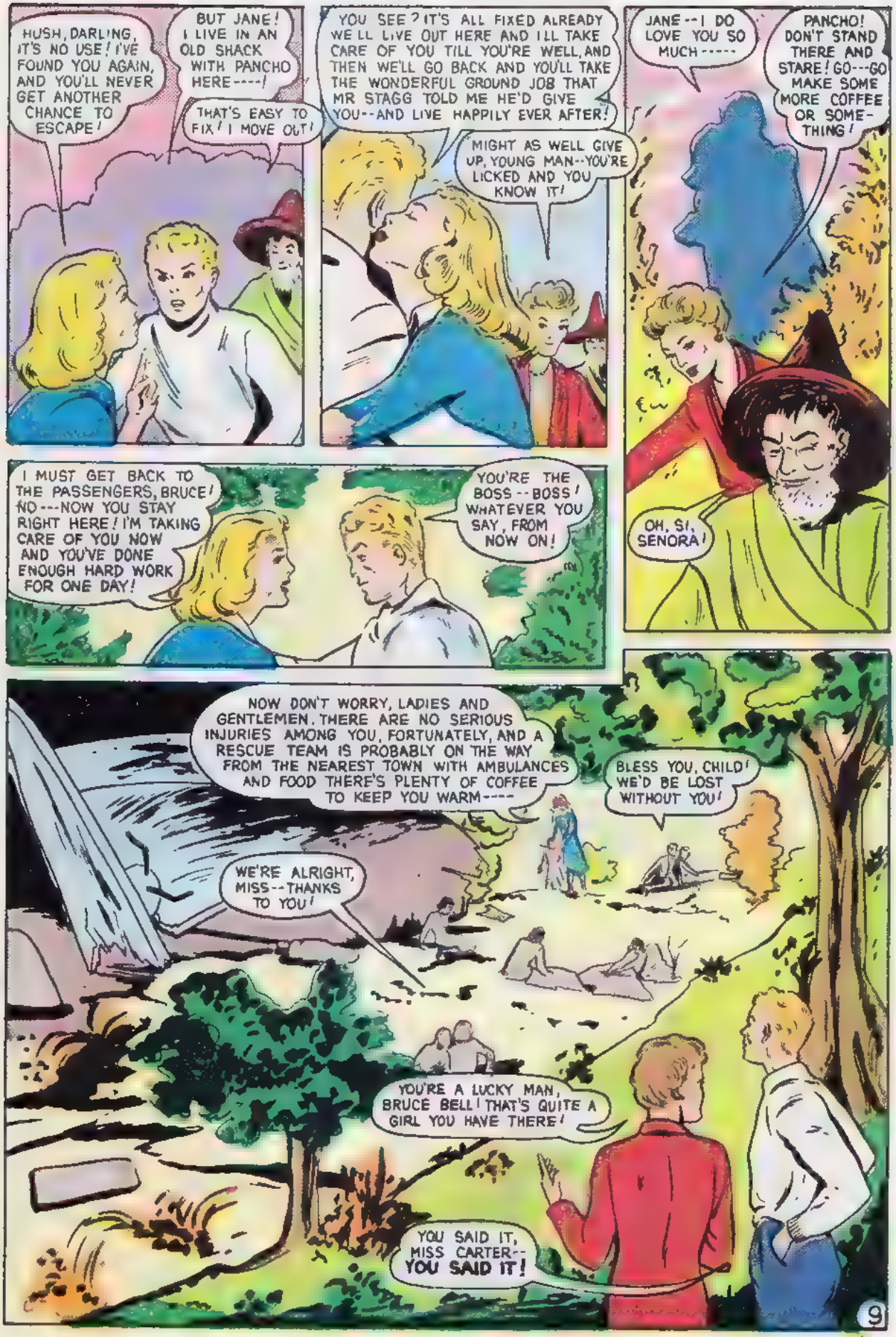

MY NAME IS CARTER, I--UH-- USED TO FLY A LOT--REMEMBER YOU AS A PILOT ARE YOU--OUT HERE FOR YOUR HEALTH?
I--DON'T REMEMBER YOU'(COUGH) MY HEALTH? WELL, IN A WAY---EXCUSE ME! I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK!


JANE! CAN YOU SPARE A MINUTE? I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL-----
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, MISS CARTER! HELP ME CARRY THIS MAN, WILL YOU?

PUT HIM DOWN HERE, PLEASE NOW, YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT, SIR-- NOTHING SEEMS TO BE INJURED YOU JUST HAVE A MILD CASE OF SHOCK!
THANK YOU, MISS-- YOU'RE A REAL HEROINE!
JANE, LISTEN TO ME A MINUTE-----


OH, MY GOODNESS! THAT LITTLE BOY IS CLIMBING BACK INTO THE WRECKAGE!
JANE! JANE, I MUST TELL YOU---! (I'M NOT HEARTLESS, BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE SERIOUSLY INJURED, THANK GOODNESS! I'VE GOT TO TELL HER ABOUT BRUCE BEFORE WE LOSE HIM AGAIN!)


GO ON, NOW, SONNY -- GO BACK TO YOUR MOTHER!
JANE, FOR THE LOVE OF PETE, LISTEN TO ME!
NOW, YOU HOLD STILL A MINUTE! JANE -- BRUCE LEFT YOU BECAUSE -- BECAUSE HE HAS TUBERCULOSIS OF THE LUNGS! HE'S HIDING AWAY IN THE DESERT!
OH NO! POOR DARLING--BUT HOW DO YOU--HOW CAN YOU YOU KNOW-----?
BECAUSE HE'S RIGHT OVER THERE, HELPING THE INJURED!
BRUCE! BRUCE! IT IS BRUCE! OH, THANK THE GOOD----
BRUCE! DARLING, IT'S JANE! BRUCE!
JANE!? HOW-- WERE YOU--IN THE PLANE----?
(SNIIIFFF) DARN IT! I'M GETTING TO BE A SENTIMENTAL OLD FOOL!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME, BRUCE! I'VE MISSED YOU SO!
I--I DIDN'T EVER WANT YOU TO KNOW, JANE!
HA HA! THIS LADY YOU TALK ABOUT IN SLEEP, SENOR?
OH, MY LOVABLE, FOOLISH DARLING! DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT I'D GO TO THE END OF THE WORLD WITH YOU--CARE FOR YOU NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED--AND BE IN HEAVEN DOING IT?
THAT'S JUST IT, JANE--I KNEW YOU WOULD! BUT--I HAVE VERY LITTLE MONEY-- IT'S A LONESOME, DULL LIFE OUT HERE AND-------


HUSH, DARLING, IT'S NO USE! I'VE FOUND YOU AGAIN, AND YOU'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
BUT JANE! I LIVE IN AN OLD SHACK WITH PANCHO HERE----!
THAT'S EASY TO FIX! I MOVE OUT!
YOU SEE? IT'S ALL FIXED ALREADY WE'LL LIVE OUT HERE AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU TILL YOU'RE WELL, AND THEN WE'LL GO BACK AND YOU'LL TAKE THE WONDERFUL GROUND JOB THAT MR STAGG TOLD ME HE'D GIVE YOU--AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!
MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP, YOUNG MAN--YOU'RE LICKED AND YOU KNOW IT!
JANE--I DO LOVE YOU SO MUCH-----
PANCHO! DON'T STAND THERE AND STARE! GO---GO MAKE SOME MORE COFFEE OR SOMETHING!
OH, SI, SENORA!
I MUST GET BACK TO THE PASSENGERS, BRUCE! NO---NOW YOU STAY RIGHT HERE! I'M TAKING CARE OF YOU NOW AND YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH HARD WORK FOR ONE DAY!
YOU'RE THE BOSS--BOSS! WHATEVER YOU SAY, FROM NOW ON!
NOW DON'T WORRY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. THERE ARE NO SERIOUS INJURIES AMONG YOU, FORTUNATELY, AND A RESCUE TEAM IS PROBABLY ON THE WAY FROM THE NEAREST TOWN WITH AMBULANCES AND FOOD THERE'S PLENTY OF COFFEE TO KEEP YOU WARM----
BLESS YOU, CHILD! WE'D BE LOST WITHOUT YOU!
WE'RE ALRIGHT, MISS--THANKS TO YOU!
YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN, BRUCE BELL! THAT'S QUITE A GIRL YOU HAVE THERE!
YOU SAID IT, MISS CARTER-- YOU SAID IT!

I WAS A FUGITIVE From LOVE

I WAS WALKING ON AIR AS GREG AND I WALKED HOME THAT WONDERFUL SPRING NIGHT...HE HAD PROPOSED, AND I--I GUESS I'D ACCEPTED FASTER THAN ANY GIRL EVER HAD BEFORE!

I'M THE LUCKIEST MAN IN THE WORLD, DARLING! LET'S NOT WAIT TO LONG TO SET THE DATE! I DON'T LIKE LONG ENGAGEMENTS!

NEITHER DO I, GREG! I HAVE A LOT TO DO BEFORE THE WEDDING!

PAULINE IS STILL UP, GREG--LET'S TELL HER THE WONDERFUL NEWS RIGHT AWAY!

WHY NOT? I'M PROUDER OF OUR ENGAGEMENT THAN I'VE EVER BEEN IN MY ENTIRE LIFE!

PERHAPS I SHOULD'VE FORESEEN THE TROUBLE THEN....PAULINE WASN'T EXACTLY PLEASED AS WE TOLD HER OF OUR ENGAGEMENT!

DON'T TELL ME, I KNOW--YOU'RE ENGAGED! WHAT DO I DO NOW, TURN HANDSPRINGS?

IF YOU DON'T, I WILL--ALL THE WAY HOME!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO CONGRATULATE US, PAULINE?

OH, SURE--CONGRATULATIONS! GOOD-NIGHT, I'M GOING TO BED!

IT'S BEEN A BIG EVENING, PAT....I'D BETTER GO, TOO!

ALL RIGHT, DARLING....CALL ME EARLY AT THE OFFICE, WE'LL HAVE LUNCH!

♪ THE BELLS ARE RINGING FOR ME AND MY GAL.... ♪
I WAS DELIRIOUSLY HAPPY AS I WENT TO MY ROOM....I COULDN'T KNOW THEN HOW SOON MY HAPPINESS WOULD DISSOLVE INTO TEARS!
YOU SOUND LIKE A CANARY! DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S AFTER ELEVEN?
I DON'T CARE, SIS.... I HAVE TO SING OR BUST! COME ON IN AND WE'LL HAVE A SESSION....
BE CAREFUL OR YOUR DREAM WILL BURST, PAT! YOU'RE TOO NAIVE AND TRUSTING TO BE HURT!
NOW, JUST EXACTLY WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? I NOTICED YOUR LACK OF ENTHUSIASM WHEN YOU HEARD THE NEWS DOWNSTAIRS!
IT STARTED THEN....PAULINE'S NEXT WORDS WERE LIKE A KNIFE IN MY HEART!
IT'S NOTHING, I GUESS.... BUT YOU KNOW I MET GREG FIRST! HE PROPOSED TO ME THE FIRST NIGHT I WAS OUT WITH HIM!
PAULINE! YOU'RE LYING, YOU MUST BE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BELIEVE ME, PAT--I'M NOT THE ONLY GIRL HE'S PROPOSED TO IN THIS TOWN! YOU WERE WAY DOWN ON HIS LIST, DARLING!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! GREG TOLD ME I WAS THE FIRST GIRL HE'D EVER LOVED!
I TRIED NOT TO LISTEN....BUT PAULINE WAS RELENTLESS!
GO AHEAD AND MARRY HIM, SISTER MINE....BUT I THINK THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH A MAN WHO PROPOSES TO EVERY GIRL HE MEETS!
GO AWAY....GET OUT OF MY ROOM!
2

I HAD NO SLEEP THAT NIGHT....AND I WAS CRIED OUT WHEN DAYBREAK CAME!
I GUESS THERE'S NO SENSE IN KEEPING UP THE TEARS! IF GREG'S THE WAY PAULINE SAID HE IS, THEN HE'S NOT WORTH IT!
I THOUGHT I'D RIDE TO WORK WITH YOU, SO WE CAN TALK, DARLING! I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL LUNCHTIME!
YOUR TROUBLE WAS FOR NOTHING, MR. KENNEY! I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU THIS MORNING OR ANY OTHER TIME! OUR ENGAGENT IS OFF!
BUS STOP
I DON'T GET IT....WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, PAT? WHY ARE YOU ACTING LIKE THIS?
TAKE YOUR HAND AWAY, PLEASE! I DON'T WANT YOU TO TOUCH ME! LET ME ALONE OR I'LL CAUSE A SCENE!
MY HEART WAS BREAKING....AND GREG WASN'T MAKING IT EASY FOR ME! I COULDN'T STAND BEING THAT CLOSE TO HIM..
I WON'T LET YOU GO UNTIL YOU EXPLAIN.... OUCH!
I TOLD YOU TO LET ME ALONE! NOW--GET AWAY FROM ME!
I'LL BE DARNED! WHAT DID SHE DO THAT FOR?
SHE LOVES YOU, PAL! DON'T WORRY, SHE'LL BE FEELING DIFFERENT BY LUNCH TIME! WOMEN ARE MIGHTY PECULIAR!
I HAD TO ANSWER MY PHONE....BUT I DIDN'T HAVE TO TALK WHEN I HEARD GREG'S VOICE! I NEVER HATED ANYONE SO MUCH IN MY LIFE....
I TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME! I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED IF YOU DON'T STOP ANNOYING ME, GREG!
POOR KID....SHE'S MISERABLE!
LOVE IS GRAND--BUT THE TROUBLE IS A GIRL FINDS LOVE AND A RAT IN THE SAME PACKAGE TOO OFTEN!
3

I COULDN'T STAND IT....EVERYONE KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND THEY TREATED ME LIKE AN INVALID! I HAD TO GET OUT OF TOWN OR GO CRAZY!
I'M LEAVING, MR. BROWN! I'M SORRY I CAN'T GIVE YOU MORE NOTICE BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO STAY HERE ANY LONGER!
I UNDERSTAND, MISS MORGAN! IF YOU EVER WANT YOUR JOB BACK, WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE A POSITION FOR YOU!
OH, PAT, DON'T LOOK SO MISERABLE! THERE ARE OTHER PEBBLES ON THE BEACH!
THERE ARE OTHER TOWNS TO LIVE IN, TOO.. ..PLACES WHERE PEOPLE MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS AND I'M GOING TO FIND ONE!
ATIONAL
BANK
I WITHDREW THE MONEY I'D SAVED FOR MY TROUSSEAU.... TRYING NOT TO REMEMBER THE ROSY DREAMS I'D HAD WHEN I'D DEPOSITED IT!
YOU WANT TO CLOSE OUT YOUR ACCOUNT ENTIRELY, MISS MORGAN? IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG... CAN I HELP?
ONLY BY GIVING ME MY MONEY WITHOUT ANY MORE CONVERSATION, MR. PHELPS! I'VE HAD ENOUGH SYMPATHY TO LAST THE REST OF MY LIFE!
I BOUGHT A TICKET FOR BURLINGTON.... I WAS DETERMINED TO NEVER AGAIN RETURN TO THE SCENE OF MY BITTER MEMORIES!
GOT A PLACE TO GO, MISS? I'LL GET A CAB FOR YOU....
NO THANKS, PORTER... I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEWHERE FIRST! I DON'T KNOW A SOUL HERE. (THANK HEAVENS! I DON'T WANT TO, EITHER!)
YOU MAY HAVE THE JOB, MISS MORGAN! THE GIRL YOU'RE REPLACING IS LEAVING TO GET MARRIED.... I HOPE YOU HAVE NO PLANS IN THAT LINE.
DEFINITELY NOT--I'M NOT STICKING MY NECK OUT TWICE!
I WASN'T HAPPY.... BUT I WAS TRYING HARD WHEN THE TELEGRAM ARRIVED A WEEK LATER! I HAD SENT MY ADDRESS IN ORDER TO HAVE MY THINGS SENT ON TO ME....
WHY CAN'T THEY LEAVE ME ALONE! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MEET HER!
WESTERN-UNION
ARRIVING ON TEN AYEM TOMORROW IMPERATIVE YOU MEET ME AT THE STATION
LOVE
PAULINE
4

I WAS ON THE PLATFORM WHEN PAULINE'S TRAIN PULLED IN....
THERE SHE IS! I WONDER WHY SHE'S DRESSED LIKE THAT?
PAT, OVER HERE! I'M GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!
PAULINE, WHAT ON EARTH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE WITH GREG?
(SHE LOOKS LIKE A BRIDE ON HER HONEYMOON AND THOSE GRIPS HAVE P.K. ON THEM...MEANING PAULINE KENNY! I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
HERE, PORTER! PAT, I HAD TO DO IT THIS WAY!
ALL ABOOOARRD! HURRY MISS, WE'RE LEAVING!
PAT, WAIT! LET ME EXPLAIN!
THAT SUITS ME FINE....I AM TOO!
I THOUGHT I'D BEEN UNHAPPY BEFORE....BUT I KNEW THEN WHAT MISERY WAS! AFTER PAULINE, MY SISTER, HAD RUINED MY MARRIAGE, SHE MARRIED THE MAN I LOVED!
HAVE YOU A TICKET, MISS? HOW FAR ARE YOU GOING?
NO, I HAVE NO TICKET, AND I DON'T CARE WHERE I GO! GIVE ME A TICKET TO ANYWHERE--SO LONG AS IT'S AWAY FROM THEM!
KEEP LOOKING, PAULINE! IF I LOSE HER AGAIN, I'LL RING YOUR NECK!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO SPOIL YOUR PLANS, GREG! I WON'T DO IT AGAIN!
(THERE SHE IS! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO MESS THINGS UP GOOD!)
I HEARD PAULINE'S VOICE AND TURNED....JUST IN TIME TO TEAR MY HEART TO SHREDS!
GREG, DARLING....LET'S NOT LOOK FOR HER ANY LONGER! WON'T I DO?
I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANY LONGER! I'M GETTING OFF THIS TRAIN!

I FELT THE TRAIN SLOWING FOR A STOP...AND I HEADED FOR THE DOOR. I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I WAS AND I DIDN'T CARE...
BALLSTON! BALLSTON NEXT STOP!
SHE'S GETTING AWAY! LET ME BY, PAULINE, I'VE GOT TO STOP HER!
YOUR TICKET IS FOR SPRINGFIELD, MISS! YOUR NOT GETTING OUT HERE, ARE YOU?
I HAVE TO, CONDUCTOR! THERE ARE PEOPLE ON THIS TRAIN I DON'T WANT TO MEET!
PAT, DON'T GO! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
CONDUCTOR, THAT MAN IS ANNOYING ME! CAN'T YOU MAKE HIM STOP?
PAT, LISTEN TO REASON! THIS IS ALL A MISTAKE!
SO THAT'S WHY YOU'VE BEEN CRYING! DON'T WORRY, MISS, I'LL HANDLE HIM!
I WANTED TO LISTEN...BUT I COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EXPLANATION IF I HAD! I KNEW IT WAS ALL OVER....
GO AHEAD, MISS--THIS RASCAL WON'T TROUBLE YOU ANY MORE!
LET ME PASS! YOU'RE RUINING BOTH OUR LIVES!
I TOLD YOU, GET BACK INSIDE! YOU'LL NOT BE GETTING OUT THIS DOOR WHILE I'M HERE!
YOU FOOL! I'LL GET OFF THIS TRAIN IF I HAVE TO JUMP OUT OF A WINDOW!
WHY CAN'T HE JUST GO! I'LL BE CRYING IN A MINUTE!
IT WAS OVER....I TRIED TO TELL MYSELF I WAS GLAD BUT I COULDN'T LIE TO MY HEART! THE MAN I LOVED WAS GONE OUT OF MY LIFE!
OH, GREG, WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE THIS WAY?
6

WHAT WILL I DO NOW? I CAN'T GO BACK.... GREG'S VOICE!
PAT, DARLING! DON'T TRY TO RUN AWAY!
GO TO HER, GREG--HER HEART IS BROKEN!
I COULDN'T GO ON RUNNING....THE SIGHT OF GREG COMING TOWARDS ME RENEWED MY FAITH IN THE MAN I LOVED!
LET'S STOP HURTING EACH OTHER, SWEETHEART! IF YOU'LL ONLY LISTEN, EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
I DON'T NEED TO LISTEN, GREG--I LOVE YOU! NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, YOU CAN'T CHANGE THAT!
THANK HEAVEN I'VE GOT YOU BACK! LET ME TELL YOU HOW ALL THIS STARTED!
KISS ME, DARLING....THE REST CAN WAIT! I'VE BEEN FIGHTING MY HEART BUT I CAN'T DO IT ANY LONGER!
I'LL NEVER BE FORGIVEN FOR WHAT I'VE DONE BUT I'M GLAD IT TURNED OUT THIS WAY! THEY'RE BOTH WONDERFUL PEOPLE.... AND I'M ROTTEN TO THE CORE!

EXPLANATIONS FOLLOWED....PAULINE CONFESSED TO HER PETTY JEALOUSY BUT I COULDN'T BE ANGRY WITH HER! I WAS HAPPY ONCE MORE....
...SO I TOLD YOU LIES, PAT! WHEN GREG CAME TO ME I BOUGHT YOUR TROUSSEAU AND CAME ALONG TO EXPLAIN. YOU CAN'T FORGIVE ME, I KNOW!
I DO FORGIVE YOU, HONEY...I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DID IT! IT'S ALL OVER NOW SO FORGET IT!

AND SO MY DREAMS CAME TRUE....GREG AND I BOTH INSISTED ON THE SAME THING--PAULINE AS BRIDESMAID!
....FOR RICHER OR POORER, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH, TILL DEATH DO YOU PART. I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

TRUDY and JUDY

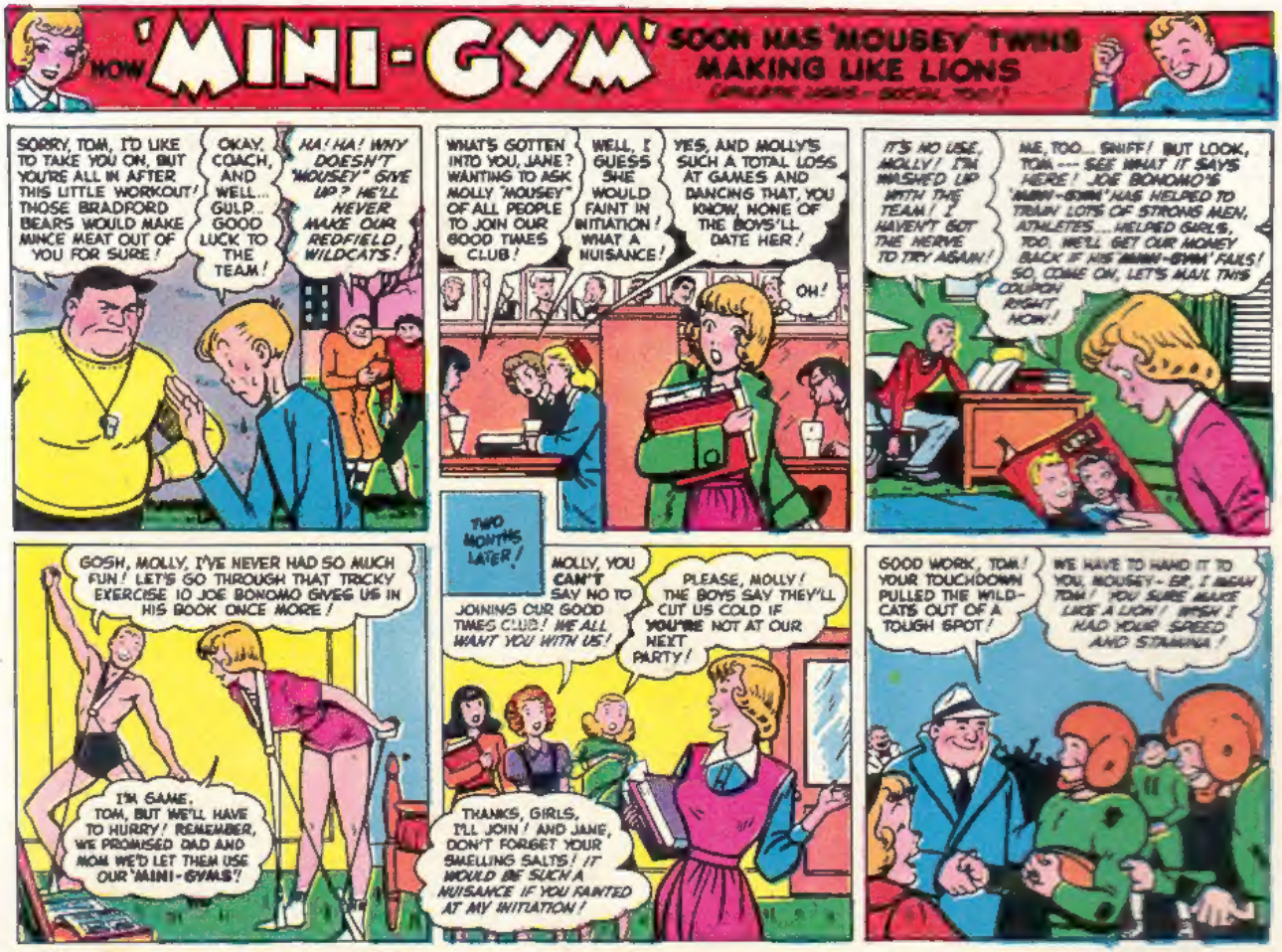
HEY TRUDY, YOU SLEEPYHEAD! GET UP, IT'S SATURDAY··· NO WORK TODAY! WHAT DO YOU FEEL LIKE DOING···
MORNING, JUDY···I···I FEEL LIKE GOING OUT WITH CLARK GABLE AGAIN!

SILLY, THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH YOU··· ALWAYS WISHING FOR SOMETHING YOU HAVEN'T GOT!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO··· WISH FOR SOMETHING I ALREADY HAVE!?

AND WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GEORGE···
NOTHING, EXCEPT THAT HE'S SO SHY THAT WHEN HE GOES ON A DATE HE CARRIES A POCKET FULL OF FUSES SO THAT IF THE LIGHTS IN THE GIRL'S HOUSE GO OUT HE CAN RUN DOWN TO THE CELLAR AND FIX THEM···

NOW I LIKE THE ADVENTUROUS TYPE, LIKE THE BOY WHO WALKED RIGHT IN HERE AFTER YOU LEFT LAST NIGHT WITHOUT LOCKING THE DOOR! HE WAS SO CUTE I LET HIM STAY AWHILE!
WHAT! A TOTAL STRANGER? WHAT DID HE SAY THAT WAS SO CUTE?

WELL, WHEN HE WALKED IN, I SAID, "HEY! THIS ISN'T YOUR APARTMENT!" BUT HE JUST GRINNED AND SAID, "OH, THAT'S ALRIGHT···I'M NOT MYSELF TONIGHT, ANYWAY!"
OOOOH!


NOW 'MINI-GYM' SOON HAS 'MOUSEY' TWINS MAKING LIKE LIONS
SORRY, TOM, I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU ON, BUT YOU'RE ALL IN AFTER THIS LITTLE WORKOUT! THOSE BRADFORD BEARS WOULD MAKE MINCE MEAT OUT OF YOU FOR SURE!
OKAY, COACH, AND WELL... GULP... GOOD LUCK TO THE TEAM!
HA! HA! WHY DOESN'T "MOUSEY" GIVE UP? HE'LL NEVER MAKE OUR REDFIELD WILDCATS!
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, JANE? WANTING TO ASK MOLLY "MOUSEY" OF ALL PEOPLE TO JOIN OUR GOOD TIMES CLUB!
WELL, I GUESS SHE WOULD FAINT IN INITIATION! WHAT A NUISANCE!
YES, AND MOLLY'S SUCH A TOTAL LOSS AT GAMES AND DANCING THAT, YOU KNOW, NONE OF THE BOYS'LL DATE HER!
OH!
IT'S NO USE, MOLLY! I'M WASHED UP WITH THE TEAM! I HAVEN'T GOT THE NERVE TO TRY AGAIN!
ME, TOO... SNIFF! BUT LOOK, TOM --- SEE WHAT IT SAYS HERE! JOE BONOMO'S 'MINI-GYM' HAS HELPED TO TRAIN LOTS OF STRONG MEN, ATHLETES ... HELPED GIRLS, TOO. WE'LL GET OUR MONEY BACK IF HIS 'MINI-GYM' FAILS! SO, COME ON, LET'S MAIL THIS COUPON RIGHT NOW!
GOSH, MOLLY, I'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN! LET'S GO THROUGH THAT TRICKY EXERCISE IO JOE BONOMO GIVES US IN HIS BOOK ONCE MORE!
I'M GAME, TOM, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY! REMEMBER, WE PROMISED DAD AND MOM WE'D LET THEM USE OUR 'MINI-GYMS'!
TWO MONTHS LATER!
MOLLY, YOU CAN'T SAY NO TO JOINING OUR GOOD TIMES CLUB! WE ALL WANT YOU WITH US!
PLEASE, MOLLY! THE BOYS SAY THEY'LL CUT US COLD IF YOU'RE NOT AT OUR NEXT PARTY!
THANKS, GIRLS, I'LL JOIN! AND JANE, DON'T FORGET YOUR SMELLING SALTS! IT WOULD BE SUCH A NUISANCE IF YOU FAINTED AT MY INITIATION!
GOOD WORK, TOM! YOUR TOUCHDOWN PULLED THE WILD-CATS OUT OF A TOUGH SPOT!
WE HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, MOUSEY - EF, I MEAN TOM! YOU SURE MAKE LIKE A LION! WISH I HAD YOUR SPEED AND STAMINA!

HEY FELLERS! GALS, TOO!

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NEW 'MINI-GYM'!

Packs All the Thrills of Big, Expensive Gym, Including . . .

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A world-famous, professional strong man himself, Joe Bonomo knows what it takes to build the physically perfect man! Yes, and woman, too! And he's put all his first-hand knowledge into the design of this terrific, new 'MINI-GYM'! So in 'MINI-GYM', you've got what it takes for genuine, *professional* body-building!

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But You'll Have to Hide 'MINI-GYM' for Dad and Mom Will Want It, Too!

Thirteen or 30, 18 or 80, once they see 'MINI-GYM' folks of all ages are . . . but fascinated! Can't wait to try it! Why? Because 'MINI-GYM' *instantly* adapts to the exercise needs . . . and thrills . . . of *any* age and *any* physical condition from the weakest to the strongest!

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☐ If you are under 5 ft. tall

MODEL #2
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